Saint Andrew's College Review

Christmas
1928

HARRY *DOUG.*

WATSON & McVITTIE

Insurance Brokers

509 CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING

TORONTO

PHONE MAIN 8191

The University of Toronto

(The Provincial University of Ontario)

Faculties:—Arts (including Sciences and Commerce), Medicine, Applied Science and Engineering, Household Science, Forestry, Education (Ontario College of Education), Music, School of Graduate Studies, and Dentistry.

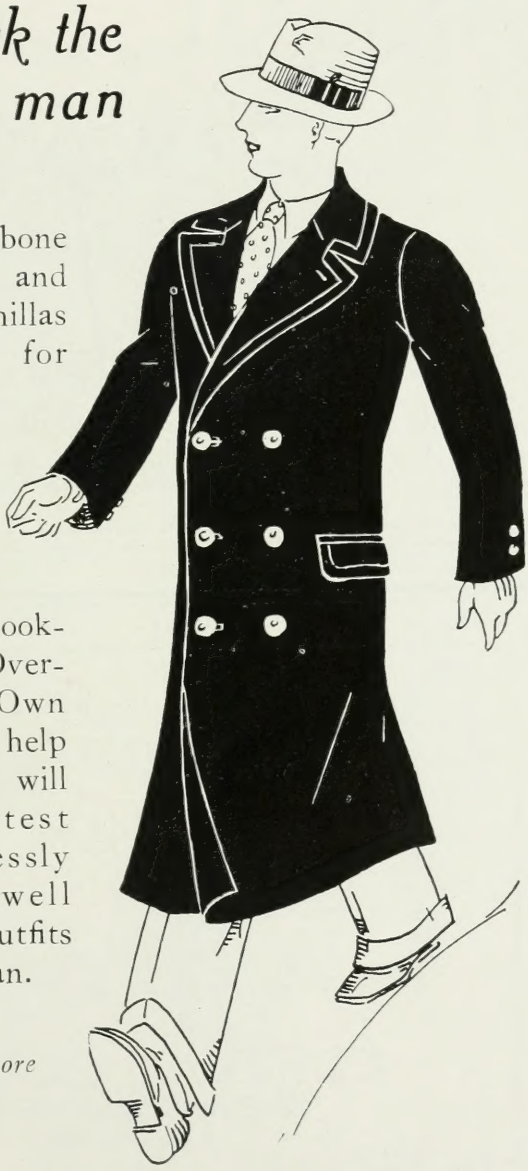
An attractive two-year course leading to a diploma in Occupational Therapy is offered to young women of eighteen years or over who have full Pass Matriculation standing.

For bulletins on courses in Pure Sciences, in Applied Science and Engineering, and in Occupational Therapy, write to the Director, University Extension, University of Toronto, Toronto 5, Ontario.

COATS and SUITS

that mark the coming man

Tweeds and herringbone weaves for sports and school wear, chinchillas and broadcloths for dressier occasions.



Whether you are looking for Suit or Overcoat the Boys' Own Store is ready to help you. There, you will find the smartest models, faultlessly tailored and well finished—many outfits for the coming man.

The Boys' Own Store
Second Floor

The Robert Simpson Company Limited

RYRIE-BIRKS

DIAMONDS

Jewels of patrician beauty and distinction

President:
E. R. WOOD
President, Dominion Securities Corporation, Limited

Vice-Presidents:
H. C. COX
Chairman of the Board, Canada Life Assurance Company

G. A. MORROW
President, Imperial Life Assurance Company

LEIGHTON McCARTHY, K.C.
President, Canada Life Assurance Company

CENTRAL CANADA
LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY
Established 1884

Head Office:
King & Victoria Sts.
TORONTO 2

Branch Office:
23 Simcoe St. North
OSHAWA

To Be Well Dressed

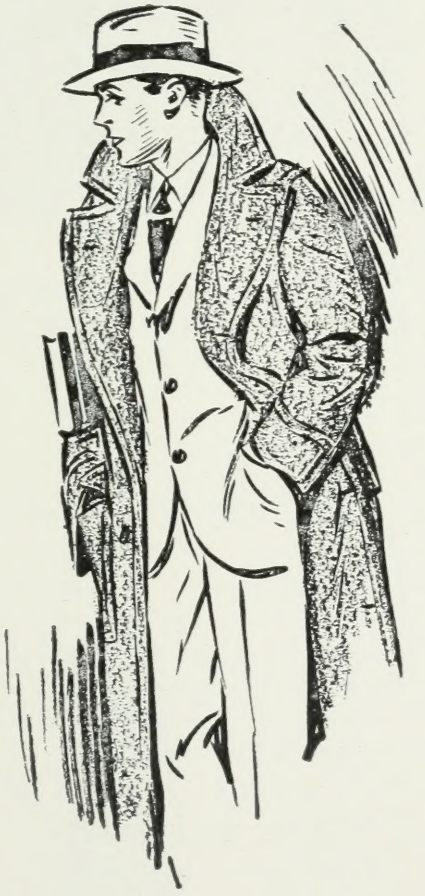
Collegians must wear clothes that dominate in smart styling, fine fabrics and perfect workmanship

OUR LEADERS

Avondale - $35.00
Mayfield - $29.50
La Salle - $25 00

THESE GARMENTS ARE BACKED BY OUR GUARANTEE OF QUALITY— DURABILITY— SATISFACTION

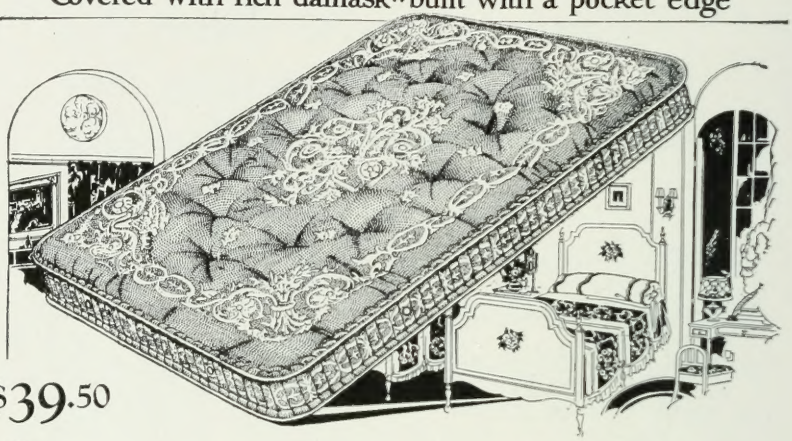
A full line of the Smartest Furnishings always on display



Teasdall's Clothes Shop, Ltd.
804 Yonge Street, Toronto

The New Beautyrest

Covered with rich damask--built with a pocket edge



$39.50

The world's most comfortable Mattress now becomes the most beautiful

To the Beautyrest Mattress, with its inner spring construction, its luxurious comfort, Simmons have added yet another feature—beauty.

Beautiful Jacquard damasks now completely cover the new Beautyrest. Rich fabrics in lovely pastel shades, woven in one piece in dainty and original designs.

A new pre-built edge.

This edge is tailored and quilted separately and attached to the outer rows of coils. It prevents the mattress from sagging or becoming rounded at the edge. With this feature the Beautyrest has the same resiliency at the edges as in the middle.

This mattress is the finest investment you can make. It's an investment in health. On it you will rest as you have never rested before. It is now on display at all good furniture stores.

SIMMONS

TRUMP—An Arrow Shirt
at $1.95

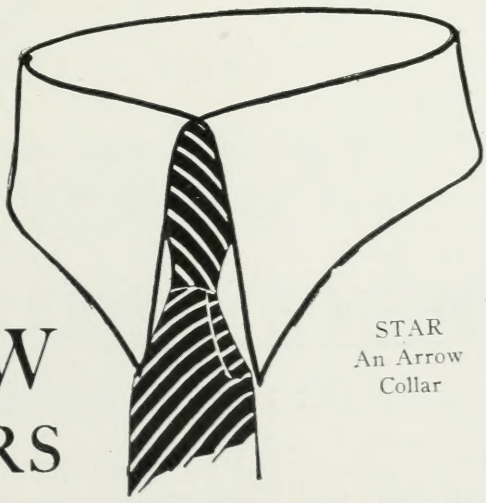
ARROW SHIRTS

Every Arrow is tailored to fit. Generous cut across the chest and shoulders—deep cut armholes—extra length between sleeve and gusset — good measure in each of the three sleeve-lengths.

With Arrow Collars on or to match.

Arrow Collars are leaders in style. They give perfect fit.

Among the numerous Arrow styles you are sure to find one that suits you perfectly.



STAR
An Arrow
Collar

ARROW COLLARS

ARROW COLLARS, SHIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS, UNDERWEAR

Distinctively Fine

OFFICE FURNITURE

Made in Canada

BY

the largest Office Equipment Manufacturers

in the British Empire

THE OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO. LIMITED

Home Office and Factories, NEWMARKET, Ont.

Branches at

TORONTO, OTTAWA, MONTREAL, QUEBEC, HALIFAX, HAMILTON, WINNIPEG, REGINA, CALGARY, VANCOUVER

BOYS!

Get Right With Your Sight

Ask your Eye Physician about your eyes—if he advises glasses bring the prescription to

J. C. Williams

Prescription Optician

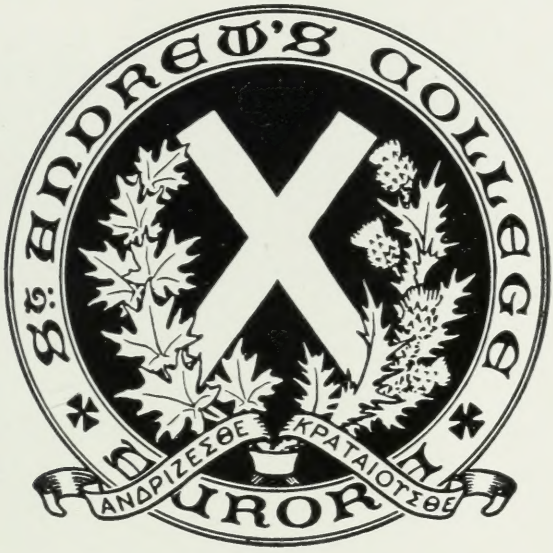
5 Richmond East - Toronto

CAMP KAGAWONG

Complete in every way for the welfare of the boy. Balanced programme of work, play and rest. Best of food in variety and abundance. Camp farm and garden. Tuberculin tested cows. Large fleet of boats and canoes. Rifle and trap shooting carefully supervised. Ideal and modern sanitary facilities. Screened dining-room. New bungalow built 1924 with memorial fire-place. Doctor and nurse. Three tennis courts, golf court and instruction, saddle horses. Expert instruction in swimming, diving, sailing, boxing, wrestling and shooting. Medals and certificates of the Royal Life Saving Society to those who pass the life-saving tests. Dominion Marksman Awards for rifle shooting. Handsome Camp Shields for proficiency in the various Camp activities. Canoe trips through the North country extending from three days to two weeks. Short and long sailing cruises through the Kawartha Lakes. Excellent bass and lunge fishing. 21st year.

For booklet and further information apply: Ernest A. Chapman, St. Andrew's College.

The St. Andrew's College Review



Christmas, 1928

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, MR. H. M. MAGEE

EDITORIAL BOARD

W. G. C. ACHESON	E. B. EDWARDS	W. B. MACDONALD
W. G. BURCH	G. E. ELLSWORTH	J. PARKER
K. W. BROWNE	J. E. GENTLES	F. T. REA
K. M. CASE	F. R. HUME	J. K. RHYNAS
F. B. CRUSAN	C. C. MACDONALD	M. F. SPROTT

Issued by the Editorial Board

EVERY CHRISTMAS, EASTER and MIDSUMMER

Contents

ARTICLES AND STORIES — *Page*

Editorial 12
The Proposed St. Lawrence Waterway 14
Three Outdoor Vignettes 16
His Last Run 19
Après la bataille 21
My Olympic Trip 22
A Midnight Marauder 26
From Farm to Fame and Back Again 28
Virgil Saves the Day 31

SCHOOL NEWS

The Literary Society 36
The Cadet Corps 37
The Orchestra 38
The Dramatic Society 38
The Camera Club 39
The Fire 40
Prize Day 41

ATHLETICS

Basket-ball 45
Hockey 46
Riding 47
Senior Cross-Country 48
Junior Cross-Country 49
Rugby—
First Team 50
Second Team 57
Third and Fourth Teams 59
Lower School Football 61

OLD BOYS' NEWS 65

EXCHANGES 70

SKITS 71

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE FIRST RUGBY TEAM, 1928

St. Andrew's College Review

Christmas, 1928

Editorial

Reflections on the flight of time seem trite and unprofitable, but an old-timer like the present Editor cannot help feeling a certain shock on realizing that we are already in our third year at Aurora. He recalls the occasion of his first visit to the present school site—was it really five or six years ago? It seems like yesterday that the school had a half-holiday given for a picnic expedition to the new grounds. We all came out by special radial cars, and the Cadet Corps "detrained" at the south end of Aurora and marched through the town and up the old farm-road to the crest of the hill, where trestle-tables were set out under the trees. Dr. Macdonald explained to us the proposed lay-out of the buildings, but nobody, I think, visualized the present scene, or realized that in so short a time we should be following an established routine among surroundings grown familiar as the old ones in Rosedale.

This term the "routine" nature of our life has been more marked, owing to the interruption in the "Little Big Four" Series, referred to in our sporting pages. The effect of that interruption on our studies may supply some compensation, but we *have* missed the contact with the outside world which these contests afford, and the enjoyable spice of variety they lend to boarding-school life.

For a while, it is true, excitement was not lacking, and we lived "in the midst of alarms." First we had an outbreak of fire in Flavelle House, soon suppressed owing to the excellent fire-proof construction of the buildings, but thrilling enough while it lasted. Then came the spectacular destruction of the barn, which awakened suspicions of a fire-bug's work, but which proved to be due to spontaneous combustion. And before this point had been definitely determined, two other fires in the neighbourhood of the school, one at a near-by farm, the other at the barn of Pickering College, caused us all a very uneasy feeling of apprehension. It turned out, of course, that the four alarms were entirely unrelated, and nothing but the "long arm of coincidence" accounts for their occurrence in the same neighbourhood within so short a space of time.

Our teaching staff is practically the same as that of last year, the only exception being Mr. Chipman, B.A., who comes to us from *Arcadia* University, and who has succeeded Mr. Guest in the Lower School. On behalf of the boys and masters we welcome him to the school.

The Proposed St. Lawrence Waterway

For some time the proposed international waterway from the Upper Lakes to Montreal has been an object of much discussion and conjecture. In this article I shall try to set forth the various obstacles to the project from the points of view of both Canada and the United States.

One Canadian objection bears on the detrimental effect of such a waterway on the business of our railways, since the losses of one of them have already to be made up by taxes.

That which causes the antagonism of Western Canada is the idea that a Hudson's Bay route to the Atlantic would be as feasible, and far cheaper, and they wish it tried out. In the East, however, the Hudson's Bay route is not so popular. Difficulties of climate, and the extreme shortness of the season of possible navigation, are held here to be insuperable obstacles to its success, even though it would shorten the distance to Europe by hundreds of miles. Moreover, Ontario, with her many lake-ports, naturally prefers a scheme which would give her direct access to the ocean. But to counteract this friendly feeling to a St. Lawrence waterway there is the power question, for the construction of a ship-channel would, of course, involve the creation of a vast source of hydro-electric power. Such power as comes from Niagara, being international property, is easily settled without dispute, but the large amount of power which would originate in Quebec and Ontario is a different matter. Both these provinces fear that the Dominion Government may take over control of this water power, which it would not naturally do if international interests were not at stake.

As Quebec is already on the navigable lower St. Lawrence, there naturally is not the desire for a deep-water channel that there is in Ontario.

The general conclusion of these considerations is that there is no enthusiastic support of the project, although, on the other hand, there is no rooted objection to aiding the United States if they wish to carry it through provided the conditions are satisfactory.

The United States cannot do this alone, as all the channel is at least partially Canadian, and parts belong entirely to Canada, notably that part of the St. Lawrence between Cornwall and Montreal.

A channel could easily be made from Lake Ontario to Cornwall, but actually it would be of no practical use unless open to Montreal to ships of each country.

By an old treaty drawn up at Washington American shipping is free to use the St. Lawrence River, and many think that this would settle the new canal system also. Canals, however, are not included in this treaty, save in a separate clause in which Britain promises to use her

influence in trying to persuade Canada to open her canals to American ships. This Canada has always done, but she is not obliged to do so in the slightest degree. It can be easily understood that such a waterway would be of no practical use to the United States unless this right of free access is granted to their shipping, with no fear of its being suddenly denied them. But the people of Ontario and Quebec are chary of giving away definitely such a privilege.

One of the greatest objections to this gift of canal-rights is the fear that the United States might not accord the same privilege to Canadian traffic of using the proposed American system from Chicago to the Gulf of Mexico via the Mississippi.

Such a project as this, affecting as it does each country as a whole, must naturally be negotiated for by the national government, but the American government could not guarantee Canadian ships access to American canals, as the different States have each complete jurisdiction over their own waterways. The question is whether all or even any of the States will grant this right to Canada, for if any were to refuse we should not be able to use the canals to any advantage.

Practically speaking, both proposed deep-water systems are exactly similar. Both run through national territory.

If a definite treaty could be drawn up enabling each country to use both waterways, it is fairly certain that Canada would willingly co-operate with the United States, but whether this will ever come to pass is a question doubtful and at present somewhat remote.

C. C. MACDONALD,
L. VI A.

The regular splash, splash of waves is heard [illegible]
asleep, listening to the irregular drip, drip, drip from the pines,
ooking forward to a morning of bright, fresh sunlight.

W. G. BURCH (L. VI A

III. AN OCTOBER DAY

Each month of the year has its own beauty, but to me Octob
he most beautiful of all, with its misty mornings touched by Aut
rost, the sun gradually creeping out to disperse the mists from
ow-lying hollows.

One particular October day will always, I think, stand out in
nemory. I was on a hillside commanding a wide view of woods

Three Outdoor Vignettes

I. A JUNE MORNING

The sunlight was streaming through the tent door and into my face. I lay on my bed about five minutes, then got up and looked out. The sun had not yet mounted very high, but was blazing away in a sky of the purest blue without sign of a cloud to cross its path or blot out its cheery rays.

I dressed and then took my troll and went out in the canoe. The water was like a mirror and clear as crystal, flecked here and there by foam from the rapids above. I drifted along with the current, idly looking at the river bed as it slid past, and at either shore. The forest came down right to the river bank, and as I passed I got glimpses of its cool depths. Blackbirds flew among the reeds uttering their pure, clear tones, and now and then a bumble-bee would zoom past, very noisy and busy-looking.

I was rounding a bend when I heard a series of splashes as if a man was bailing a boat, and a rare and curious sight met my eyes. On a bank about eight feet high were four otters; a male and female and their young. They were sliding down the bank one after another, chirping with delight, and having the time of their lives. The mother caught sight of me and immediately swam off rapidly with her family in her wake. I had often heard of these otter-slides but had never seen one before. I brought the canoe up close to the slide in order to see it more closely. It was of hard sand made very slippery by the continual passing of their wet bodies. I turned into mid-stream again and back in the direction of the camp. The current being against me now I had to paddle more strongly, but it did not prevent me from noticing the things around me. Away up above me an eagle soared in graceful cir

The general conclusion of these considerations is that there is n
husiastic support of the project, although, on the other hand, there is
o rooted objection to aiding the United States if they wish to carry
hrough provided the conditions are satisfactory.

The United States cannot do this alone, as all the channel is the
t partially Canadian, and parts belong entirely to Canada, notably
t part of the St. Lawrence between Cornwall and Montreal.
A channel could easily be made from Lake Ontario to Cornwall
actually it would be of no practical use unless open to Montreal
hips of each country.

By an old treaty drawn up at Washington American shipping is fr
se the St. Lawrence River, and many think that this would sett

The day has been hot and sultry, with that oppressiveness that takes the life and "pep" right out of you. Night has brought a little

relief, and, to enjoy the cool we are sitting in front of our little tent by the shore of the lake, right on the edge of a pine forest.

How silently those clouds are climbing in the sky! How sweet the faint breath of air now warmly wafting across the waters! The tree-tops gently bend, and a fresh scent rises from the forest. One by one the stars go out. On the far distant horizon is seen the faint reflection of lightning, piercing the grey-black clouds. Then a low growl is heard, at first indistinct, but later becoming more menacing. We are in for a real thunderstorm.

The waters of the lake gradually come to life as sudden gusts pass over them, bringing down a rattle of twigs on our heads and sending the fallen leaves swirling in a crazy dance. Jagged clouds sail swiftly overhead and a chill creeps into the air.

The lightning grows more vivid now. The last star has gone out. A deep ominous growl warns us that the storm is about to break in earnest. Then for a short while there is a spell of silence. Nothing is heard but a faint roar as of distant surf. We know it is the wind advancing over the lake. We find it prudent to retire to our tent and make all secure and snug against the storm. While we are thus engaged, suddenly there is a terrifying and blinding flash of lightning, followed by a roar of thunder that shakes the earth and half stuns us. When we recover from the shock the rain is slashing and pelting against the walls of the tent, which are lighted up as bright as day by incessant flashes, and a steady roar from lake and forest almost drowns the crashes of thunder. We lie huddled under the blankets, thinking uneasily of what would happen if that tall pine above us. . . .

But as suddenly as it came the storm has passed. The wind drops, the thunder gradually dies away into a distant rumbling. The downpour of rain drums steadily, but more and more gently, on the tent roof. The regular splash, splash of waves is heard again, and finally we fall asleep, listening to the irregular drip, drip, drip from the pines, and looking forward to a morning of bright, fresh sunlight.

W. G. Burch (L. VI A.)

III. AN OCTOBER DAY

Each month of the year has its own beauty, but to me October is the most beautiful of all, with its misty mornings touched by Autumn frost, the sun gradually creeping out to disperse the mists from the low-lying hollows.

One particular October day will always, I think, stand out in my memory. I was on a hillside commanding a wide view of woods and fields—beech trees clad in rusty gold, maples in yellow and red, with

here and there a clump of darker cedar or a lonely pine. Over all a "mackerel" sky with its wrinkled white clouds upon a pale blue background, and the air itself of that wonderful misty Indian Summer quality. The fields, too, offered a variety of colour. The vivid green of the Fall wheat just coming above ground stood in sharp contrast to the dark earth, which had been newly ploughed that day. Here and there the warm rusty-purple velvet of ripening buck wheat.

I had seated myself on a fallen tree-trunk and was nearly asleep in the warm sun, when a big rabbit hopped out in front of me. He moved about unconcernedly, taking a bite here and a bite there, and made a very pretty sight as he played about, his white tail flashing in the sun at every jump; I had been sitting in a cramped position, and when I moved suddenly he became alarmed and ran off across the fields to disappear quickly in the grass.

Above and around me was a whole family of squirrels busy gathering nuts for the approaching winter. A big fellow would carry a nut for some distance along the ground and then stop, flirt his tail and, when he thought no one was watching, bury it underneath the leaves. He would then run up a neighbouring tree and chatter at the top of his voice and go through the same procedure again. Suddenly one of the family noticed me for the first time, and a shrill cry brought them all about me. What a chattering they set up! I could almost understand the names they were calling me for spying on them. When the racket ceased a big brown butterfly drifted past, and a rusty-looking robin sang a belated farewell to summer.

It was growing colder when I set off down the lane homeward. Already the sun had gone down, to leave the sky a mass of colours rivalled only by those of the frost-touched leaves. I thought how fine it would be to take a little of October home with me. I picked a huge bunch of red berries and red and gold leaves. How splendidly they flamed in the fire-lit room, bringing bright, vivid memories of a perfect day.

G. Chubb (VA)

His Last Run

The gray winter twilight was deepening, and a chill north wind sweeping across the wide stretches of level snow made a weird whistling sound as it struck the pine forests which covered the foot-hills. The silver moon rose slowly out of the east, and the winter night closed down over the world.

High up in a glade, on a pine crowned slope, a lone timber wolf sent his long-drawn howl reverberating over the mountains. Answers came back, and one by one more of the great brutes collected in the clearing, until a large pack had gathered about him. Suddenly the leader pointed his nose to the moon, and sent a long, high-pitched cry quivering through the night air. Immediately the pack took up the refrain, and perhaps for a full minute they made the mountains resound with their chorus of yelps and howls.

Now the leader left the clearing, and at the head of the pack began to descend the mountain in long, easy lopes. When the wolves reached the level ground they changed their pace and, bellies to earth, ran swift and silently, ever following the great leader, who ran before them.

Presently they picked up a fresh trail, and, swerving sharply, he led the pack towards the south and skirted the foot of the mountains.

With the exception of an occasional anxious yap the wolf-pack, fourteen strong, ran silently on the trail which they were following. The muffled pad of many feet, and the steady pant from their strong lungs, was the only sound they made as they raced on after their quarry.

Now they came into a country overgrown with young cedars, and winding among these they again emerged into the open. The moon was by this time well up in the sky, and it spread a clear white light over the snow-covered plain on which they ran. An awe-inspiring sight it would have been—this great black train breaking suddenly from the scrub cedars and moving, silent and menacing, across the white moonlit plains.

Now the leader gave voice to a long-drawn howl, and ever following his example, the pack breaks into a chorus of short ferocious barks and howls. The she-wolves, whose voices were higher pitched than the deep roaring bay of the males, gave an eerie tone to the chorus. Some strange sense must have told the leader that the quarry was near, for at the first note from the wolves, a large buck deer that had ventured into the open ground bounded from a mud hole, scarcely two hundred yards ahead. Bugling furiously he leaped as if on springs, and laying a straight course for the mountains, travelling faster than the speediest race-horse,

he covered the plain in great jumps, which quickly widened the two hundred yard gap between himself and the pack.

The wolves, excited by the snorts of the frightened deer, yelped the louder, and once again the hunting-cry of the leader rang out clear and terrible through the night. The great male now increased the pace at which the pack was travelling, and soon again they were gaining on the fleeing buck. Even the great muscles of the deer were no match for the powerful and untiring sinews of the wolves; and in another five minutes only a hundred yards separated the buck from his pursuers, who were running in full cry at a terrible pace.

Finally the great leader drew even with his quarry, and leading the pack by some dozen yards, he leaped for the deer's back. His leap, however, was ill-judged, and wheeling like lightning, the buck struck the leader full in the face with a knife-edged hoof. No chance was given for a second blow, for by this time the great brutes were up to the deer, and with a sound which was half cry, half cough, the buck sank beneath the howling mass, who literally buried him in their anxiety to lap the hot blood which now gushed from his veins.

When the feast was over the pack slunk off, one at a time, to sleep until the next night, when they would again meet and hunt together.

As for the great leader, his hunting days were over, for close to the skeleton of the buck lay a wolf's skull, with the fore part smashed in. The lone caller of the height had lived and died in the way of the wild, and the pack, true to their wild instinct, had devoured him as well.

W. Acheson (V A.)

THE GANG

Après la bataille

A Paraphrase

(After—quite a distance after—the French of Victor Hugo)

The fight was fought, the victory sealed;
Night settled on the stricken field;
And o'er the plain with carnage strown
My father rode—that hero, known
For deeds of prowess, but not less
For knightly grace and gentleness.
His trusty trooper followed near,
One whom my father valued dear
For his tall bulk, and courage clear.

Hushed was the gloom, and all about,
Lay still the wrack of Spanish rout.
But sudden, hark! a feeble cry,
Parched, gasping, choked with agony,
And at their feet, scarce staggering,
Approached a bleeding, broken thing.
Livid and wild a dark face gleamed,
No Spaniard sure—some Moor it seemed
Acraze with thirst. A sudden dart
Of pity smote my father's heart.
From saddle-bow his flask of rum
He snatched, and to his trooper, "Come,"
Cried he, "Give drink to yon poor wretch."
The trooper leaned, in act to stretch
The hand of mercy forth, when lo!
The dark face burns with hatred's glow,
A wild curse breaks from pallid lips,
That weakening hand a pistol grips
Straight levelled at my father's face!
The death-flame leaped—but by good grace
His horse had swerved. The bullet sped
A hair's breadth from my father's head.

"Give him the drink," my father said.

M.

My Olympic Trip

When the Editor asked me to write an account of the trip which I made this summer, no doubt he had in mind primarily the incidents concerning the Olympic Games and the Canadian Team. Through the kindness of the Olympic Committee and the track and field coach, Captain Cornelius, it was my pleasure to be a non-participating member of the party.

The team was given a splendid send-off at Toronto on July 10. The train trip to Montreal was not a pleasant one, owing to the intense heat. The party arrived at Montreal about midnight and were addressed by the Mayor. He wished them *bonne chance* and promised them a royal reception on their home-coming. This promise was faithfully kept.

On board ship the track men ran on the deck morning and afternoon. The accommodation for this was very inadequate and not a great deal was accomplished. Deck tennis, shuffle-board, etc., served to pass the time. The southern shores of Ireland were a welcomed sight.

On July 18th we docked at Southampton, then went on to London for the day. Of course, not much opportunity was given to see the city in such a short time.

We took the night boat from Harwich to Rotterdam, some forty miles from our final destination, Amsterdam. The hour train-journey was a most unique one. Those of us who imagined Holland a country of dykes, windmills and wooden shoes were not disappointed. Large herds of dairy cattle (mostly Holsteins) were seen along the way. The Dutch are famous for dairy products. This journey was all too short and we arrived in Amsterdam about 9 o'clock.

No doubt one of the best evidences that we had really arrived in Holland was the language spoken by the people or displayed on the sign-boards. The first few sentences were easy as they were like German (it was my privilege to study German under the Editor!), but the next!—merely an arrangement of meaningless words.

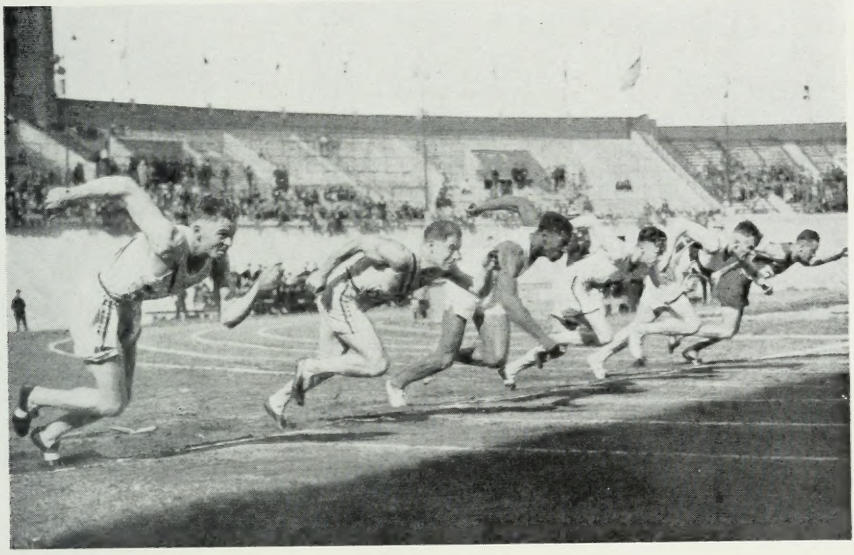
The first week in Amsterdam was spent in getting limbered up after the sea voyage. During this week many amusing things happened.

The Amsterdam streets were lined with signs and flags. A special Olympic song was composed, which was sung in the streets each evening by beer-loving Dutchmen. It was my privilege to assist in giving a University of Toronto yell, also a St. Andrew's "hoot", in Niewendijk Strasse. This was accomplished with the help of two ex-Andreans, Don Carrick and Jack Dyment.

One thing which amused the Dutch people was the wearing of golf-knickers by our party. All anyone had to do was to put in an appearance outside the Holland hotel and he would attract a crowd.

The street cars in Amsterdam were modern in every respect except that it was a common sight to see a motorman or conductor smoking a large black cigar. There was a mail-box on the back of the street cars, but only for Dutch mail. I remember seeing a member of the American team run after a street car attempting to post a letter. The conductor kept warding him off trying to make him understand that it was only for Dutch mail.

No doubt the results of the Olympic Games are all well known to readers of THE REVIEW. There are, however, certain incidents and features of personal interest which do not get into the press.



START OF THE 100 METRES
Left to Right: U.S.A., U.S.A., Great Britain, Canada, Germany, South Africa.

We are proud that St. Andrew's College had a representative on the boxing team, Don Carrick; and Norbert ("Stuffy") Mueller and Grant Gordon on the hockey team.

Carrick competed in the 175 pounds class, in which he reached the semi-finals. The method of judging boxing at the Games, to say the least, was peculiar. Don lost out, I think, not through any inferiority to his opponents, but rather owing to his strict observance of the laws which govern amateur boxing as he had learned and understood them.

By virtue of the victory of the Olympic hockey team Mueller and Gordon are world champions.

Of course, the name of Percy Williams is foremost in the Canadian mind. As a runner, Percy's triumphs are known throughout the world,

but what about him as an ordinary fellow? He is just as fine a fellow as he is a runner. This is no exaggeration. After his victory in the 200 metres a large crowd had assembled outside the stadium to see him. He appeared in golf-knickers and a black sweater, consequently no one recognized him. Telegrams of congratulation literally came in dozens from all parts of Canada. One from the Governor-General was among them, not to mention one from Mr. T. L. Church.

FINISH OF 200 METRES
Williams at (*right*) of picture; Fitzpatrick at (*left*)

No one will doubt that Percy Williams deserves all the glory that has been bestowed upon him, but what about the rest of the team? Such men as Fitzpatrick, Edwards, Ball and Pickard were point-winners. These and all the rest deserve high praise for their efforts.

During the Games many of the members of the team were asked to autograph programmes, etc., for spectators. In many cases such *noms-de-plume* as Tom Mix, Lon Chaney and Douglas Fairbanks were used.

In summing up the part Canada took in the Games one sport-writer said: "Canada has taken the place that Germany was expected to take." This is, indeed, a high compliment to Canada's athletic prowess.

After the Games offers were received from various countries for track meets. Of these, those from England, Ireland and Scotland were accepted. So, from August 6 till August 26, the team had a splendid opportunity to see the British Isles. The people of these three countries

were very kind to the party and the stay at each city was thoroughly enjoyed.

From August 26 till September 1 was spent on board ship.

As already mentioned, Montreal gave the team a royal reception in the form of a banquet, after which the team entrained for Toronto.

A throng of some 1,000 or 1,500 persons had assembled to see the team. Some of these passed out through the crowd unnoticed, but the great object of interest was Williams. They waited for nearly a half-hour after the train had arrived.

Meanwhile a young fellow, without a hat and carrying a large parcel, done up in brown paper, had passed through without anyone noticing him. This was the world's fastest human!

FRANK W. HUNNISETT.

A Midnight Marauder

Two years ago, during the summer, I was invited with my parents to visit Nick Babson, a good friend of ours, at his summer home in the Rockies.

The ranch-house was situated in a pleasant little valley nestled among the Musgrave Hills. Near by flowed the placid waters of the Proughorn River, whose head waters, high in the hills, were famous retreats of the rainbow trout, brook trout and the now nearly-extinct grayling.

For some time previous to my arrival they had been suffering from the depredations of bears and cougars, or mountain-lions as they are sometimes called. These animals were very numerous in this country. Two nights after I came one of the "boys" was going out to see if he could kill one of the almost nightly marauders.

I asked him if I could accompany him. He agreed, but only on condition that my parents gave me permission. I told him they wouldn't care, well knowing that if mother knew where I was going things would happen! We left the bunk-house soon after dark. He took along a Winchester repeating rifle and a box of cartridges.

We ensconced ourselves on the roof of the wagon-shed near the horse corrals. In the nearest one were a number of newly-broken two-year-olds.

About eleven o'clock, as near as we could guess, there was a terrible disturbance in the pen. We had been carrying on a whispered conversation and had not noticed anything wrong.

It was nearly full moon, and there were sharp contrasts of bright white light and inky-black shadow. In front of the corral, in the full light of the moon, stood a female cougar of magnificent proportions with her tail switching nervously. The horses were in a panic, as well they might be. Luckily the corral was a new one and stout, or the excited horses would surely have knocked it to matchwood and stampeded.

Jimmy took aim, and just as the cougar turned to leave, doubtless uneasy, he fired. The brute sprang into the air with a howl. It then slunk across the open, dragging its now useless hind quarters. Jimmy's second bullet penetrated its brain, and with a convulsive shudder it sprawled upon the ground.

The dead lion measured eight and one half feet from the tip of the nose to the tip of the tail, a very great length for a female. After the skin had been tanned and the head mounted it made a very handsome

hearth-rug. Just after I left they bagged two half-grown bears which had made quite an inroad on the stock.

I had the best time there I've ever had on a summer vacation and I was very sorry to leave.

R. H. CATTLE,
Form IV.

THE SENTINEL

From Farm to Fame and Back Again

This is the story of how Aloysius Oatmeal, just a country boy from Aurora, became a member of the Toronto police force through his courage, determination and deductive reasoning powers.

Early in life Aloysius showed much ability in investigation and tracking. As he advanced in years this natural gift of his became more marked by the apt way in which he could find hidden nests of eggs in the hay loft. His method was extremely clever. He would run and jump around on the hay till a (to him) penetrating odour permeated the surrounding atmosphere. Then his marvellously keen sense of smell led him to the hidden, ready-scrambled hen fruit.

Aloysius also possessed no little knowledge of psychology. For instance, with but a single glance at a hog he could tell that it was hungry. This proved beyond doubt that Aloysius was very gifted, for, as is well known, hogs never show their hunger outwardly.

He was, however, not content with the simple life on the farm that he was leading. He aspired to greater things than tracking the elusive egg to its lair, so he went to his father and asked his permission to go to Toronto and seek a position on the police force.

"Certainly, son," said his father. "Here's a dollar. Don't spend it all in one place. Don't neglect to take a bath every Saturday night. Don't forget your rubbers, and, above all, be careful to avoid these 'gold-diggers' I've read about. They prey only on men, so watch out that they don't steal all that money I've given you."

For the first time Aloysius showed signs of fear.

"What do they look like, Pa?" he asked.

"Oh, I don't know, son, but I suppose they'll be running around with pick-axes and shovels."

"I'll be on the look-out for them, father," said Aloysius as he turned to leave.

"Wait," said his father. "I'm afraid you won't have enough money to last long in a big city like Toronto. Here's five more cents to pay for your meals. All this money is liable to spoil a boy of your age, but it can't be helped. Well, run along now and be careful not to be promoted to the position of superintendent too quickly for fear it will cause jealousy."

"Yes, Pa," said Aloysius obediently; "good-bye."

"So long."

Aloysius quickly got together his wardrobe, even remembering to take the tooth-brush. As he passed out of the gate he took one last, lingering, mind-reading gaze at the pigs, for it was the last sight he was going to get of them for some time, he thought to himself.

Now, strange as it may seem, Aloysius had never been to Toronto. In fact he had never been farther south than the "Welcome to Aurora" sign on the railway bridge that marked the city limits during the full course of his eighteen years. Yes, it certainly was going to be an adventure for Aloysius.

He boarded the radial and took a seat. It was also a new and thrilling experience for him to be tearing along at such a terrific speed, but he clung tightly to the seat till the car arrived in Toronto after making the trip in the marvellous time of one hour and ten minutes. He got off and followed the crowd. The majority of them boarded the city street car, so Aloysius did likewise. After another half-hour had passed he decided that he might as well alight. As soon as his feet touched the pavement he found himself being hustled along in a huge jumble of humanity. Instinctively he felt in his pocket for his remaining forty-three cents. Afraid of being robbed of this large sum he searched around till he found a bank. He entered and advanced timidly towards a man in a cage. Before he had taken a dozen paces he heard the words "Stick 'em up!" uttered in a sharp voice behind him. Turning quickly he saw a tough-looking character covering everyone in the building, including himself, with a revolver. Aloysius quickly put two and two together, found the correct result, and came to the conclusion that this man was a bank robber, and that his big chance had come. He was unarmed, but that was a mere detail. Memory came to him of how he had used imaginary revolvers to kill savages in his Cowboy and Indian days, and so he quickly shaped the fingers of his right hand to the semblance of a six-shooter and pointed at the gangster.

"Bang! bang! you're dead!" he shouted, and the man immediately fainted. The alarm was given. The police quickly arrived on the scene of action and the would-be hold-up man taken to jail.

Aloysius accompanied them, and on arriving he was complimented by the superintendent on his presence of mind and courage. Aloysius explained to the superintendent his ambition to be a policeman and was presently outfitted with a uniform, badge, a whistle and a real revolver. He was shown the beat he was to patrol, and he proudly began to march down the street. On turning the first corner he beheld a gang of men industriously swinging pick-axes and wielding shovels in the middle of the roadway.

His father's warning about "gold-diggers" fresh in his mind, he drew his revolver in the best cowboy manner and covered the men effectively and marched them all to the station. He would earn promotion for this deed, he thought to himself, but the superintendent didn't seem to be as impressed as Aloysius expected. Indeed he went so far as to call our hero a "dumb egg" which was entirely unwarranted, for how was

Aloysius to know that his "gold-diggers" were just plain ditch-diggers? However, Aloysius lost his job, and, disgusted with city life, he set out for home.

The first thing he did when he arrived at the farm a sadder and wiser boy, was to make a minute search of the hay loft. When discovered by his father and asked what he was doing Aloysius said that he was trying to find a "dumb egg." J. E. GENTLES (V A).

A "DISTANT PROSPECT"

Virgil Saves The Day

Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit. Painfully Hardy Morris puzzled out the translation. "*Forsan*—perhaps; *olim*—some day; *iuvabit*—you will be glad; *meminisse*—to remember; *haec*—these things. Hurray! How many more lines? Five, ten, twelve more . . . golly!"

For outside his grade was practising baseball for the big game with Grade Ten in the Inter-class High School League. He should be playing centre field for Grade Eleven right now, but because his mother was giving him a birthday party that night, he had to study to-morrow's lessons instead.

"Oh, what's the use? I'll get up early in the morning and finish the blame stuff. We *can't* lose that game Tuesday, and it's my last year. We've got to win. I'm going out!"

Then his eye fell on the written translation of the last line he had done, painfully scrawled across a battered note-book: "Perhaps a time will come when you will be glad to remember these things." Well, perhaps it would. Exams were only a fortnight away.

"Yes, perhaps some day I might be glad I finished it. It'll only take me another quarter of an hour and there'll still be time for a couple of innings."

And the next afternoon came the master's voice: "Hardy, please finish the last seven lines of the assignment."

Hardy looked at the neatly-printed motto which he had pasted on his desk: *Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit.*

"Gee, I'm glad! I'm mighty glad," he thought, and translated fluently.

Tuesday afternoon arrived and excitement was running high throughout the large crowd. It seemed as if half the city had assembled in the grand-stand to see the final play-off between the upper grades of the High School.

Both teams were playing superbly. At the close of the eighth innings the score stood seven to six in favour of Grade Ten. Their opponents came to bat in the first half of the ninth, and succeeded in tying the score. Grade Ten came up. The policy of the other team now was to keep them from scoring so as to be able to play them off for the cup another day.

Two players were struck out. Manning came to bat as their last hope. After a strike and two balls he hit, and ran . . . ran as he had never run before, until he stumbled on to second base. The ball, however, soared into the air, a short distance above the players' heads. Far out in centre field it began to drop rapidly. But Hardy was ready, waiting.

He ran up almost under it, brought himself up with a jolt, and fell just as the ball slid into his mit . . . and out again as he hit the ground. But in the twinkling of an eye he had it back in his glove. Instantly and instinctively he held it high above his head while he picked himself up. The action had been too quick for either the players or the umpire to see, and Manning started from his base . . . out.

But in a second Hardy's sense of fair play returned. He had deceived everyone; everyone was talking of his spectacular play; his grade would have another chance for the cup. Then, like lightning, the thought that he was cheating Grade Ten out of its fairly-won victory flashed upon him. He hesitated an instant, then, remembering that perhaps some day he would be glad, hurried up to the umpire protesting that he had muffed the ball, that the play had been a true hit. The amazed umpire sent Manning back to his base; Hardy returned to his position amid a great buzz from the grand-stand, and the game proceeded. The next two players brought Manning home on one-base hits, but the third one was struck out. Thus the match ended and Grade Ten was awarded the trophy.

Hardy, covered with confusion, crept shame-facedly toward the gym. to change, feeling about as popular as a skunk at a garden party. His fellow players for the most part avoided him and hurried on ahead. As he passed, the dispersing crowd looked askance at the erstwhile hero of the hour, whom they had discovered to have feet of clay. There is no keener disappointment to an enthusiastic audience than such a delusion. Perhaps there were not so many angry at his sacrificial sportsmanship as there were others disappointed in suddenly finding out that he had muffed the ball, and was not the great coming player, material for the City League and so forth, that they had believed him to be.

As Hardy, in disgrace, trudged across the field, a middle-aged man, well-dressed in a business suit, stepped briskly forward to meet him.

"Young man," he said cheerfully, "I saw you muff that ball before you admitted it to the umpire, and I want to tell you what a mighty fine thing I think your act of sportsmanship was. No one that mattered saw you, and you had a chance to star. You're all right! Never mind what the others may say." Then, changing his tone: "Do you know who I am? No?" He thrust his hand into a pocket and drew out a card on which Hardy read:

AUSTIN AUBREY

BROKER

and placed him at once as the city's leading broker and a power in finance throughout the province.

"I see you finish school this month. Then you are going on to College next fall?"

"Yes, sir, if I can earn enough money this summer."

"What are you planning to do?"

"I've nothing at all in view yet, except . . . except perhaps a job in a grocery store."

"Well, I'm in need of a Junior Clerk. After seeing you play to-day I'm convinced you're the sort of chap I want. Are you interested?"

Interested! Interested in brokerage and stocks, the page in the newspaper he read sometimes even before the beloved sport news? His eyes lighted and his despondency vanished.

"Well, then, call at the office as soon as school closes. I'll start you at fifteen a week. Good luck, Morris," and with a handclasp, he strode briskly away, leaving Hardy in an ecstasy of delight and of good-will toward the whole world.

"I'm glad I told the umpire. I lost the game, but I'm glad I told."

. . . .

Hardy found his position one of no little responsibility and trust. His chief duties were those of a messenger, delivering bonds and large sums of money between the banks and his firm. In his work in the office, however, he managed to learn a great deal about the whole system of brokerage and of stocks and bonds. He had determined now to realize his early ambition and become a broker, a really great one—but after he had gone through college. That was the main thing, to get a college education.

It was not long before he noticed that at several of the big houses of finance that he had to visit every day he would meet another young, clean-looking chap to whom he was instinctively attracted. They soon started speaking to each other, in the jovial terms boys use, and thus there began a deep and lasting friendship. He told Hardy that his name was Prince Duer; that he was working for Mappin and Williams, Brokers; that he, too, was going to be a broker; and that he was saving up now to enter college in the fall. They decided to go to the same university, and together they saved their money for this purpose. They found it easier for two to save than for one; each acted as a check upon the other. Consequently, at the end of the summer, and within a week of the opening of college, they had managed to save between them four hundred dollars, enough for their expenses the first year, and both of their employers had promised to take them back the following summer.

On their last Thursday at work they came out of a bank together as usual. They started to cross a busy intersection, but stopped to wait until a large furniture truck had passed. Then Prince started forward again. The sound of a motor horn warned him too late. He was knocked down and run over by a huge Oldsmobile that, hidden as it was behind

the truck, they had failed to see. Hardy ran and bent over him, attempting to help him rise. Prince, however, fainted as soon as he was touched. Hardy looked round for the driver, but he had sped on his way without so much as a backward glance. Nor had anyone taken his number.

By this time a crowd had collected. Someone sent for the City Hospital ambulance. When it arrived Prince was placed inside on a stretcher. Hardy clambered in with him and they whirled toward the Hospital.

That ride was one of the most memorable events in Hardy's life. The seriousness of the accident only now began to dawn on him as he looked into the ashen face of his friend. The lips were white, the body passive as in death.

He waited in the anteroom with mixed feelings of intense fear, loneliness, and helplessness while the doctors made a preliminary examination. A nurse hurried into an adjoining room, saying that she was going to summon Dr. Pierson, the city's leading surgeon.

When she appeared again, some time later, she told Hardy that Dr. Pierson had found Prince so seriously injured internally that only an immediate . . . and expensive . . . operation would, with even remote possibility, save his life. Would Mr. Morris please notify the patient's parents immediately? But Prince had no parents, or any relations interested enough in his life to risk a large sum of money to, perhaps, save it. There was only Hardy. He asked how much it would cost.

"Dr. Pierson said he would make an exception and do it for only three hundred and fifty."

Hardy felt a great sense of relief. He had been afraid it would be beyond their possible resources. They had saved that much.

"Oh, if that's all, why . . ."

Then he remembered that he had saved that for a year at college! He saw his dream of a college education suddenly vanish.

The nurse waited. Then great waves of emotion of love and pity for Prince came surging over him. He was ashamed of his hesitancy. Even that moment's delay might cost Prince his life.

"Why, if that's all, certainly have Dr. Pierson operate. I'll be responsible for the bill."

The nurse hurried away, and Hardy returned to work for an hour, when he would then know the results of the operation. When he told Mr. Aubrey what had occurred, how worried he was about Prince, and how disappointed that they would have to postpone their college career, his employer clapped him on the back and said kindly:

"Young man, you're made of the right stuff. Your act to-day was an even more noble one than that on the baseball field. It involved a

great deal of personal sacrifice. Naturally you would want to do all you could for your friend, but it is more natural, after your training here, that you should hesitate to invest your savings, and hence your college course, in a doubtful speculation. If your friend lives you have done a very worthy deed and you will be glad of it. If he . . . If the operation is unsuccessful you will have done a no less worthy act, and will have for comfort the thought that you did the best in your power for him. However, I have the greatest confidence in Dr. Pierson. When he admits there is a slight hope you may be sure he would not risk his high reputation unless there were a good fighting chance." He drew his chair up closer.

"Now, you have had to temporarily give up your college career, but, Hardy, let me offer you another one. You say that you, too, intend to take up brokerage as your life work?"

"Yes, sir, that is my ambition."

"And you think a college education will help you to be a successful one?"

"So I have always been told, sir. A college education is the foundation for any profession."

"Listen, Hardy, those who have taught you that are wrong. A college education is a mighty fine thing, but it is not essential to a business man. Indeed, it is often a hindrance. Now, if you're going to be a good broker, what you want is a good foundation education in business such as you will get by staying with me. I need you, and if you will remain I'll promise you a good raise now and steady advancement until you are of age, when I'll make you a partner. What do you think of the offer?"

Hardy's eyes glistened. "Oh, Mr. Aubrey, that seems too good to be true. I believe you are right, and of course I accept it." A hearty handclasp sealed the bargain.

Half an hour later Hardy telephoned the hospital and received the cheering news, in the usual hospital terms, that the operation, performed just in time, had been a complete success; that Prince was doing as well as could be expected; and that Hardy could call and see him on the morrow.

Hardy replaced the receiver with a happy smile and a joyous and thankful heart. "How glad I am I did it! How glad I am!"

H.

SCHOOL NEWS

The Literary Society

The Literary Society is one of the most enjoyable features of the Fall and Winter terms. It provides amusement for the boys, and more important than that, gives those who are called upon an opportunity for overcoming the qualms of self-consciousness.

This year, with Mr. O'Sullivan at its head, the Saturday evening meetings of the Society have been better than ever. The committee is very efficient and the boys are doing their best to get up something worth while when asked to appear.

The Dramatic Society and the Orchestra—which have articles to themselves elsewhere—have been important factors in providing entertainment for our audiences.

We have been favoured with several visits from friends outside the school, for which we are all very grateful.

Professor Coventry, President of the Toronto Camera Club, gave us an entertaining and instructive lecture on photography, which he illustrated with lantern slides. He explained the four different phases of photography and showed us a few ways by which we could obtain better results.

Mr. Konkle, Secretary of the Leper Missions, also paid us a visit, and told us many interesting facts about the missions and their work to alleviate the suffering of those afflicted with that dreaded disease.

We are always glad to hear from our old boys, and so far we have been entertained by Moffat and Hunnisett, both of whom are talented musicians. Mr. Black, a friend of Hunnisett's, also came to one of our meetings and gave us some very enjoyable piano solos.

The famous Hart House Quartet played for us on the evening of December 1st, and, as this was a great musical occasion, the meeting was thrown open to the public. Of course, the evening was very much enjoyed by all, and we were very lucky to be able to hear these distinguished musicians.

Just now we are all preparing for examinations, so the Literary Society is rather in the background, but during the Winter term it will be taken up again and I am sure with more enthusiasm than ever. J. P.

The Cadet Corps

The following have been appointed officers and non-commissioned officers in the cadet corps for 1928-29:

Captain—Crusan.

Lieutenants—Lough, Ellsworth, Grant I, Cox I, Smith I, Strathy (Band O.C.).

C.S.M.—Broome.

Sergeants—Hume, Turnbull, Burch, Burns, Marsh, Kennedy, Sinclair I.

Corporals—Wilson, Vale, Macdonald, Kingston, Don Carlos, Graham, White, Gordon III.

The corps has made good progress this term. When the officers had been appointed by Dr. Macdonald a meeting was held to decide upon a day for the weekly fall-term drill. Monday morning, between recess and lunch, proved the most suitable time and the classes lost were filled in on Saturday morning. No time was lost in getting under way; the rolls were signed and the platoons made up. The latter are considerably larger this year due to a reduction in the size of the band, which was a bit too large last year. Larger ranks greatly simplify several manoeuvres used in company foot-drill.

Owing to his late and unexpected return Smith I was found without a rank of any kind. Last year he ably filled the position of Company Sergeant-Major, hence it was not only unfair but unreasonable that he should go in the rank and file. All the officers had been appointed, but nevertheless a position was found for Smith. He was made a supernumerary officer, a junior lieutenant and supervisor who can fill in during the absence of other lieutenants.

After the first three or four drills rifles were issued and much was accomplished in familiarizing the recruits with various movements which will be taken up again in the intensive spring training. Drills were continued as long as the weather remained suitable, and after Thanksgiving special drills were carried on for the training of officers and non-commissioned officers every Tuesday after school from three-thirty to four-thirty. In view of the excellent beginning and progress made this term the Cadet Corps certainly promises to come up to the mark and high standard set by those of previous years.

F. C.

The Orchestra

A great deal of credit is due to the orchestra, who have worked faithfully in keeping us in touch with the latest dance hits, as well as being very prominent on Prize Day.

In Girvan they have a capable pianist who is largely responsible for their success this year.

Ken Brown, an "old colour", can play his sax with the best and looks after most of the solo work. He and Gordon ably uphold the honour of the saxophones.

Two new boys, Ackerman and Munroe, are doing very well on their violins, and are a welcome addition to our orchestra.

Jack Kennedy seems to know all about the traps and keeps the boys in excellent time. And we must not forget Collins, who is the first one to attack the xylophones since Sid Hulbig left us.

Last but not least (in more senses than one) comes Wilson, whose powers with the banjo cannot be denied.

With this collection of all-stars you cannot but see that our orchestra is one of the finest in Aurora!

J. P.

The Dramatic Society

The Dramatic Society was formed at the beginning of the year under the supervision of Mr. O'Sullivan and Mr. Hatfield, both of whom have had considerable experience in amateur theatricals. It is at present working in conjunction with the Literary Society, and presents at every meeting of the latter a short play or skit.

As yet only two plays have been put on, but they have been complete successes, and several of the boys are already beginning to show some talent in acting. "The Brink of Silence", the Club's first effort, although entirely different from anything previously attempted by the boys, was very well received. "Box and Cox" was a humorous offering and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone, judging by the way it was applauded.

Of course the success of the Society depends on the spirit in which the boys enter into it, but if this is the same as has been shown so far great things may be expected from them in the future.

J. P.

The Camera Club

Early in the term a meeting was held of those interested in photography and the following committee was elected:

President—Mr. Samman.

Vice-President—Burch.

Secretary-Treasurer—James.

Flavelle House—Ellis, Preston.

Third House—Hill.

Memorial House—Girvan, Case.

The Club interests itself in photography about the school, including the motion pictures.

A competition was held this term for members, and a prize was given for the best picture submitted. The judges were: Prof. Coventry from the University, who also gave us a very interesting illustrated lecture one Saturday evening; Dr. Macdonald, and Mr. Ross, our music teacher, who is a keen photographer and once took a very active part in the Toronto Camera Club, of which Prof. Coventry is now President.

The first prize was won by James for his picture, which is reproduced here. Burch won second place and James third.

Another competition will be held some time next term.

The Club is not large this year, and Mr. Samman has offered every possible assistance. Most members are keen aspirants and good work is being done.

W. G. B.

The Fire

Two fires on consecutive days at the end of October caused considerable excitement in the school.

The first one apparently began during the evening meal on October 29th and was discovered when the dining rooms were dismissed. It started in the north-east room of the top flat of Flavelle House, but owing to the fireproof construction of the building never reached serious proportions. The boys did good work in trying to extinguish the flames, and it was soon under control after the Aurora fire brigade arrived.

On the day after the fire, work was begun on the repairing of the top floor, which was damaged by smoke and water, and at the time of going to press the work is nearly completed.

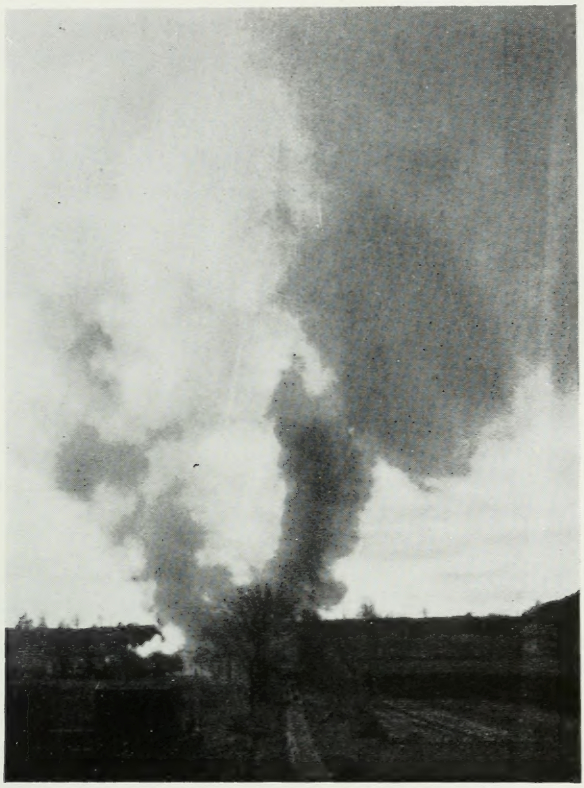
At noon the following day a second fire broke out—this time in the stables, which were situated about a quarter of a mile behind the school. Spontaneous combustion in the hayloft was the cause of this outbreak.

Sergeant-Major Hogg, the riding master, in spite of being badly burned, rescued seven of the eight horses in the stable, and certainly deserves our admiration and gratitude.

The barn and implement-shed were a total loss, but a modern fireproof stable is to be built in the near future.

Although fires are not uncommon in boarding schools St. Andrew's has been fortunate in having had very few, and I am sure we all hope that we shall not be visited again for some time.

J. P.



THE LAST OF THE BARN

Prize Day

This year we reverted to the old date for Prize Day, which was held on October 10th. The experience of the last two occasions on which we were faithful to St. Andrew's Day, Nov. 30th, made it quite evident that in our present location an earlier time would be more propitious. At all events it proved to be so this year, when, instead of the floods of rain which marked the celebrations of 1926 and 1927, we were favoured with brilliant autumn sunshine. The beauty of our sur-

roundings made their just appeal to the crowds of visitors, and the buildings and equipment were seen to proper advantage.

This time the guest of honour was the Hon. Howard Ferguson, Premier of Ontario, whose genial presence helped to relieve the occasion of any unnecessary stiffness and formality. We had with us also President Falconer, Principal Wallace of University College, and, of course, Sir Joseph Flavelle, each of whom distributed prizes and made a brief speech. Archdeacon Cody's presence was missed. He was prevented by an important engagement from attending.

Somehow the subject of diet and weight reduction found its way into more than one of the speeches, and caused some humorous embarrassment to the Premier and to Wilson I who, as a member of the excellent school orchestra, was conspicuous.

Refreshments were served afterwards in the dining-room and the usual informal dance followed.

Prize List, 1927-8

Prize List—Year's Work		Honour List—66% and Over Midsummer Exams.
Preparatory Form		
1st—General Proficiency	Straith I, J. L.	1st—Straith I
Form I		
1st—General Proficiency	Hethrington	1st—Hethrington
		2nd—Forbes
Form II		
1st—General Proficiency	Graham III, A. F.	1st—Graham III
		2nd—Gould
		3rd—Flemming
Form III		
1st—General Proficiency	Waller	1st—Waller
2nd— " "	Schimmel	2nd—Schimmel
		3rd—Slingsby
		4th—Choppin
		5th—Teare
		6th—Goulding

Special Prof.—Geography—Schimmel
" Ellis
Honourable Mention —Goulding

Form IV

1st—General Proficiency	Annand, Smith IV, H. P. (equal)	1st—Smith IV
		2nd—Annand
		3rd—Graham I, J. S.
		4th—Richardson I.
		5th—Chubb
3rd " "	Richardson I, G. A.	6th—Hillary, Ruddy
4th " "	Chubb	8th—Cummings
		9th—Acheson
		10th—Duncan
		11th—May
		12th—Morrison, Jorgensen
		14th—Gentles
		15th—Turnbull II, W. T.

Form VB

1st—General Proficiency	Rea II, F. T.	1st—Macdonald II, C. C.
Special	Macdonald II, C. C.	2nd—Rea II, F. T.
	Parker	3rd—Rhynas
		4th—Parker
		5th—Findlay
		6th—Loblaw
		7th—Grant II, R. A.

Form VA

1st General Proficiency	Burson I, G. E.	1st—Burson I, G. E.
2nd " "	Morlock	2nd—Edwards
3rd " "	Edwards	3rd—Hill
		4th—Morlock
		5th—Gordon II, G. O.

Form LVI

1st—General Proficiency	Black, Sprott (equal)	1st—Sprott
		2nd—Robertson
		3rd—Blac';
3rd " "	Robertson	4th—Hume
4th " "	Hume	5th—Bascom

Form Up. VI

1st—General Proficiency	Rea I, D. K	1st—Rea I, D. K.
2nd " "	Whytoc :	2nd—Whytock
Head Prefect's Prize	Rolph, G. G.	

Governor-General's Medal—D. K. Rea
Lieutenant-Governor's Silver Medal—D. K.Rea
Lieutenant-Governor's Bronze Medal—Mark Sprott
The Chairman's Gold Medal—Mark Sprott
Wyld Prize in Latin'—D. K. Rea
The Isabelle Cockshutt Prizes in History—G. E. Burson
J. F. B. Loblaw

Old Boys' Medal in Mathematics—B. S. Crocker
Ashton Medal in English—C. C. Macdonald
Cooper Medal in Science—J. W. Whytock
Georges Etienne Cartier Medal in French—B. S. Crocker
Hulbig Medal in Mathematics—S. Robertson
Laurence Crowe Medal—E. H. Sinclair
Thorley Medal—R. S. Grant
Christie Cup—C. A. Giraldo
Royal Life Saving Awards—
48th Highlanders Chapter of the I.O.D.E. Rifle (for Proficiency in Shooting)—W. G. C. Acheson

BASKET-BALL

Basketball has been, in former years, just a "go-between" between rugby and hockey, but this year it will be different, as St. Andrew's has entered the local league. Pickering, Newmarket, Richmond Hill and Aurora are the other clubs in the group. A schedule has been drawn up and games will continue all winter. St. Andrew's has mustered a real good team from last year's team and from some of the new boys, and a successful season is anticipated. Loblaw, Gordon I and Lough make a snappy forward line, and Grant I and Bowman constitute the defence. Already two games have been played. The first, with Sigma Chi Fraternity, was a clean, fast game. Their combination and experience were much in their favour, and gradually told as the game went on. The final score was 32 to 23 in their favour. The St. Andrew's line-up was as follows:

Forwards: Loblaw, Gordon I and Lough. Guards: Bowman and Hume. Subs: Thompson, Kilgour, Naegle and McLellan.

The next game was against Aurora. This was an exhibition game and was played at St. Andrew's. The final score stood 40 to 17 in favour of St. Andrew's. Gordon I starred, scoring 17 points. Lough was missing in this game as he had injured his eye in a hockey practice the day before. His place was filled by Naegle. The line-up was as follows:

Forwards: Loblaw, Gordon I and Naegle. Guards: Bowman and Grant I. Subs: Hume, Kilgour, Thompson and McLellan. This was a fast, hard game and very exciting.

Under the leadership of Mr. Cowan, who coaches the team, and Gordon I, who was elected Captain, we should show a marked improvement before the real season starts next term and ought to give a good account of ourselves in the coming series.

F. R. H.

Riding

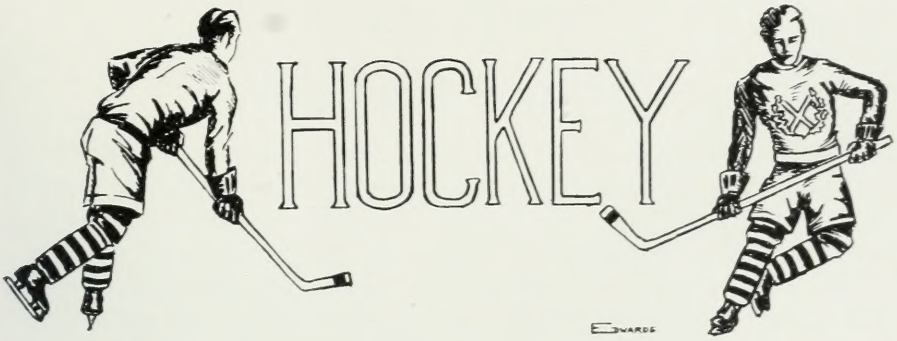
Riding has not got off to its usual good start this year owing to the fire which completely demolished our stable. However, we hope that in the spring everything will be all right again and going along better than ever.

This term a paddock was constructed and a club-house was about to be put up. These were to be run by a club which was formed to create a little more interest in jumping, and shows were to be put on every little while. We hope that when the new stable is built this energetic programme will be continued, and if it is, there certainly will be a lot of new recruits out for exercise.

We would like here to congratulate our Riding-Master, Sergeant-Major Hogg, on his heroic work in getting all but one horse out of the burning stable. The last one he got to the door but it refused to go out. I think we are very fortunate in having such a man looking after the horses.

H. H. R.

THE BUNCH



This year's hockey prospects are much brighter than those of last year. This will be Lough's fourth year on the team, and probably will be his best. Of last year's team we have Sinclair, Broome, Ellsworth, the Smith twins, Keith and Carl, and last but certainly not least, "Doug" Lough.

Ellsworth was elected as acting captain by the Athletic Association, and Cox I was made manager. On Friday evening, November 16th, we were decisively beaten by Marlborough's in the first round of the Junior S.P.A. The score was 18-3, but hardly indicates the play. Marlboroughs have gathered together the best players in the district of Toronto, and all the players are experienced and better than the average. Our team seemed to be weak around the goals, often failing to clear the puck before their opponents could run in and take their own rebound off the boards or goalie's pads. Sinclair played a good game in goal, and all scoring was made on shots from men within five yards of him. Lough played an excellent game at centre ice. He and Broome and Carrick accounted for our goals, while all the players on the Marlborough line-up entered the scoring column, Connacher heading the list with five goals.

M. S.

O.H.A. PREP. SCHOOL SCHEDULE, 1929

Monday,	Jan. 14th—	U.T.S. at S.A.C., at Varsity.
Wednesday,	" 16th—	S.M.C. at U.C.C., at Arena.
Friday,	" 18th—	U.C.C. at U.T.S., at Varsity.
Monday,	" 21st—	S.M.C. at S.A.C., at Varsity.
Wednesday,	" 23rd—	S.M.C. at U.T.S., at Varsity.
Friday,	" 25th—	S.A.C. at U.C.C., at Arena.
Monday,	Jan. 28th—	U.T.S. at S.M.C., at Varsity.
Wednesday,	" 30th—	U.C.C. at S.A.C., at Varsity.
Friday,	Feb. 1st—	U.C.C. at S.M.C., at Varsity.
Monday,	" 4th—	S.A.C. at U.T.S., at Varsity.
Wednesday,	" 6th—	U.T.S. at U.C.C., at Arena.
Friday,	" 8th—	S.A.C. at S.M.C., at Varsity.

All games to be played at 4 o'clock.

The Senior Cross-Country

November the twentieth proved a rather late date for the Senior Cross-Country this year. Had it been run three days sooner the weather would have been ideal. But rugby, the Thanksgiving week-end, and other things forced the date this far into the month, and we had to make the best of it. The temperature was barely above freezing, and the ground was covered with a light snow, making the course quite slippery and difficult. On receiving their numbers, about seventy competitors lined up in front of the tuck shop and, after a few brief instructions, Mr. Chapman started them off. James took the lead just after passing the first steward and held it to the finish. He ran a splendid race and won by a generous margin, completing the course in 24 minutes and 49 seconds, which is remarkably good time under the weather conditions. The next five or six places were more closely contested, with Crusan finishing second, Follett third, and Rea fourth. When the stewards had handed in and checked over their lists the crowd gathered in the Memorial House Common Room, where the medals and cakes were presented. The following were the prize winners:

1st—James—Gold Medal and name on Wallace Cup.
2nd—Crusan—Silver Medal.
3rd—Follett—Bronze Medal.
Lough—Prefects' Cake.
Ellsworth—First Team Cake.
Paget I—Upper VI Cake.
Burson I—Lower VI Cake.
Annand—Fifth Form Cake.
Sinclair II—Fourth Form Cake.
Rea—Third House Cake.
Moores—Upper Flat Cake.
Cox I—Lower Flat Cake.
c/o Gordon II—Stewards' Cake.

F. C.

The Junior Cross Country

One of the most important events of the fall term for the younger boys of the school is the Junior Cross-Country Run which, as usual, had a large number of enthusiastic competitors.

This year the course was covered in faster time than has been made since we have been at Aurora, although the ground was in a slippery condition. Montgomery, the winner, took the lead before the half-way mark and was never seriously threatened. McIntyre, one of the smallest boys in the race, finished strongly to get second place.

The prize-winners:

1. Montgomery.—Name on Campbell Macdonald Cup and Silver Medal.

2. McIntyre.—Name on Olympic Shield, and Bronze Medal.

Slingsby.—Fourth Form Cake.

Greene.—Third Form Cake.

Telfer.—Shell Cake.

Grandjean.—Prep. Form Cake.

Waller.—Upper Flat Cake.

Hamilton.—Lower Flat Cake.

J. P.

Montgomery Winning Jr. Cross-country.

Our annual games with Ridley and Trinity had to be cancelled this year. Although the quarantine was lifted for both these schools, the headmaster thought that it would be advisable to discontinue the Little Big Four series for this year.

Instead, home and home games were arranged with Upper Canada. On Saturday, October 26th, the first game was held on the U.C.C. grounds, while the second game on our ground took place on Thursday, November 8th.

The Seconds, as usual, acted as a chopping block for the First, but always gave them a hard struggle and many an anxious moment.

The Thirds and Fourths, coached by Frank Crusan, gave a good account of themselves, while the Lower School won more games than any team and enjoyed a very successful season.

First Team

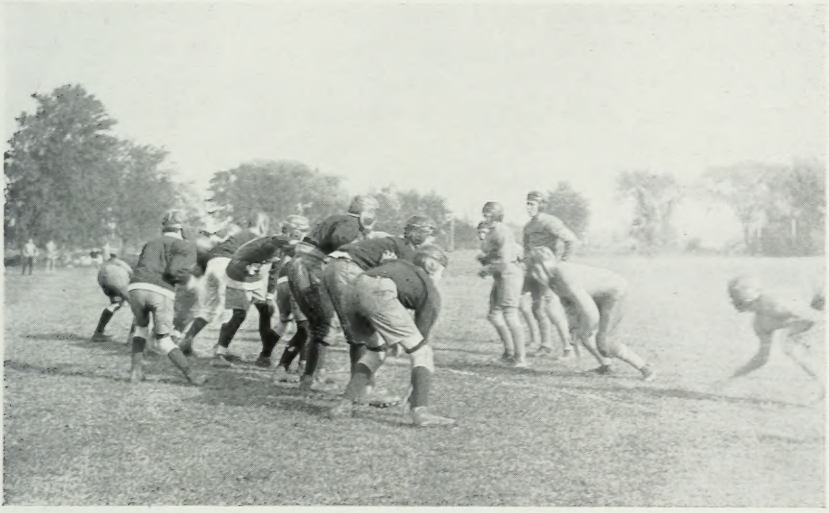
On Friday, Sept. 28th, we played our first game of the season, our opponents being North Toronto Collegiate. It was also the first game played on our new field, and the footing proved to be a bit too soft. Our team was made up of raw material, and a great many "cubs" were given a chance. North Toronto were fortunate in having a speedy and experienced half-line to which they owed most of their scoring. However, S.A.C. were more than holding their own along the centre and middle wings of their line, both offensively and defensively. Before the end of the game our visitors had piled up two touches and four singles to our solitary point.

S.A.C. v. Varsity Juniors

On Wednesday, October 17th, the College met Varsity Juniors on the North Campus at Varsity. It had rained the preceding day and

most of the morning so that the field was inches deep in mud, which caused many fumbles and slowed up the game considerably. St. Andrew's kicked off from the south. The first period was uneventful. In the second Varsity dribbled a loose ball and scored a touchdown. They added another some minutes later. Gordon III kicked our only point in the third quarter. The final score stood 11-1 in favour of Varsity. This score scarcely indicates the play as both teams were fairly evenly matched, though our opponents had a slight advantage in weight and experience which told as the game progressed. St. Andrew's lost a great many yards by off-sides.

F. R. H.



The First U.C.C. Game

On Saturday, October 27th, we met U.C.C. in the first of our home-and-home series. The game was on their grounds and the team spent the previous night in Toronto. Although we lost by a score of 15 to 9 the play left us hopeful that the result could be reversed in the return game. A cold north wind was blowing almost across the field, which, while not giving either end the advantage, made it hard for the halves to judge their catches. The Crimson and White appeared first, and lined up for the photographers. The defenders soon followed, and after a few warming-up exercises the game commenced. The play throughout the whole game was loose, and perhaps the cold weather had something to do with the numerous fumbles which were responsible for a great deal of the scoring. The greater weight of the Blue and White line, of which

Dewar was the outstanding figure, told in the scrimmages. Rogers and Blair, on U.C.C.'s half-line, would be much better if they combined their efforts. Grant I was the most prominent player for St. Andrew's, playing the best defensive game on the field. Gordon III kicked well and combined nicely with Lough on the back field. Smith I, our other half, played well and used his experience to advantage.

First Quarter

S.A.C. kicked off, and when U.C.C. fumbled on the first down, Gordon III kicked well behind the goal-line for a rouge.

U.C.C. made yards twice, and an exchange of kicks netted them a deadline, tying the score.

S.A.C. got a kick away on their second attempt, but failed to allow yards to Blair. S.A.C. again gained possession of the ball when their opponents did not make yards. However, Edwards picked up a fumbled ball, on an end run, and ran forty yards in an open field for an unconverted touch.

Both teams kicked as soon as they gained possession, Lough and Blair showing up well in running the ball back. S.A.C. scored a safety-touch when Rogers failed to get a kick away from behind his own line.

S.A.C. 3; U.C.C. 6.

Second Quarter

In this period both teams resorted to kicking for the greater part of the play, of which we had a slight advantage. Blair made an exceptional run from the deadline, but Gordon soon kicked for a rouge.

When U.C. recovered our fumbled catch they bucked for yards twice and kicked to S.A.C.'s 5 yard line. S.A.C.'s attempt to kick was blocked and U.C.C. scored their second touch on another fumble. S.A.C. held the play in their rivals' territory for most of the period, but failed to hold against a string of unlucky breaks, which gave U.C.C. their touch.

S.A.C. 4; U.C.C. 11.

Third Quarter

There was not much to this period. S.A.C. started off with a rush, making yards twice in succession and gaining about forty yards. Both sides kicked often, and U.C.C. failed in an attempt to place a drop over the bar. However, they soon scored a deadline, helped by the wind which had shifted a bit. S.A.C. kicked to Blair, who ran back 35 yards for the best run of the game only to fail again at an attempted drop, which Lough ran out.

S.A.C. 4; U.C.C. 12.

Fourth Quarter

U.C.C. scored a safety touch on the first play of the period, when S.A.C. failed to get their kick away.

Gordon III kicked a long bounder which gave U.C.C. possession on their 20 yard line. However, McQuigge recovered much of the lost ground when he plunged for 25 yards. Browne was hurt on the play, and was replaced by Hume. U.C.C. recovered another fumble on our half-line and kicked for their last point.

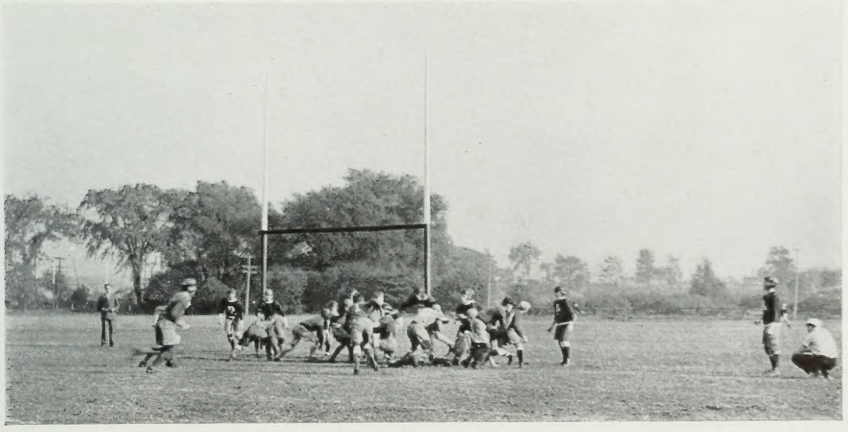
From now on S.A.C. fought their hardest and continually threatened their opponents. Lough, playing onside to Gordon's kick, used his speed in following up the kick and picked up the loose ball to place S.A.C. in a perfect position for a field goal. Gordon and Lough are to be congratulated on the speed and accuracy with which they put over the placement kick for three points. Shortly afterwards Lough was hurt and replaced by Burns. S.A.C. made yards twice, when Smith I ran for thirty yards and finished up by gaining two rouges in the last few minutes. Don Carlos replaced Kingston, who was injured. The game ended with St. Andrew's fighting hard, but with the score against them.

S.A.C. 9; U.C.C. 15.

The line-up:

S.A.C.: Flying wing, Grant I; Halves, Lough, Gordon III, Smith I; Quarter, Gordon II; Scrim., Bowman, Kennedy, Sabiston; Insides, Kingston, Smith III; Middles, Laing, Browne; Outsides, Broome, Ellsworth; Subs., Burns, Hume, Don Carlos, Cox I, Findlay, Edwards and Marsh.

U.C.C.: Flying wing, Edwards; Halves, Blair, Rogers, Wilson; Quarter, Magladdery; Scrim., Biddle, Stewart, Henderson; Insides, Murray, Morden; Middles, Dewar, McQuigge; Outsides, Musgrave, Baker; Subs., Nicholls, Thompson, Birk, Walsh, Frankish.



Second U.C.C. Game

Our return game with Upper Canada College was held on our own grounds on Thursday, November 8th. It was played on a soggy field, with a slight drizzle falling, and a fairly heavy wind from the north-west blew steadily. The game was very close and very clean. There were not as many fumbles as one would have expected considering the conditions. It would be difficult to pick out any star as everybody gave their best performance, but Blair, Rogers and Dewar shone for the visitors, while Lough, Hume and Broome played well for St. Andrew's. The play by periods is as follows:

First Period

St. Andrew's chose to start with their backs to the wind. U.C.C. kicked off against the wind and the ball was returned for a slight gain. We took advantage of the wind and kicked at every opportunity. Within the first five minutes S.A.C. got the ball on a fumble by the Upper Canada half line. With only fifteen yards to go Gordon kicked an onside. Smith caught it and went over for a touchdown which Lough converted. Upper Canada settled down to "two bucks and a kick" for the remainder of the quarter, but we kept up kicking and had scored three points before the quarter ended, making the count 9-0 for S.A.C. During this period Lough did the kicking.

Second Period

At the end of the first period Grant I was injured and replaced by Cox, who played a splendid game at flying wing for the rest of the game. At the beginning of this period U.C.C. commenced an aerial attack, and forced their opponents to rouge two times in as many minutes. To Gordon III was given the difficult task of booting against the wind. Tom used his head in keeping his kicks low, but nevertheless the wind caught the ball and held it back. With Upper Canada in possession at mid-field, Rogers dropped back for a kick, but saw an opening on his right and quickly ran round the unguarded end and broke away for a fifty yard gain and passed to McQuigge, who went over for five points. However, Dewar failed to convert and the score stood 9-7 for St. Andrew's

Upper Canada kept up their offensive play and scored two more points on rouges. The half-time whistle sounded with the score tied, 9 all.

Third Period

St. Andrew's started out like a house on fire, and was in almost a sure scoring position but lost the opportunity on a fumble within five

minutes of play. Shortly after they had another golden chance to score, but lost possession when an onside kick was blocked. When in possession Upper Canada began a heavy bucking attack, which was not very effective owing to the sloppy field and treacherous footing. We again kicked at every opportunity, but we were kept off the score sheet by the fine running of Blair and Rogers on the half-line. The period ended 9-9.

Fourth Period

Upper Canada kicked as soon as they got possession, the ball went low but bounced over the heads of our halves and scored the winning point for them. Within five minutes Rogers kicked another point, making the score 11-9 for U.C.C.

For quite a long time play was confined to the centre of the field, until with only five minutes to go St. Andrew's opened up the play by using onside kicks on all occasions. One or two were recovered, but the ball-carrier was quickly brought down. The game ended with St. Andrew's in possession at mid-field. The score stood:

Upper Canada, 11; St. Andrew's, 9.

The line-up:

St. Andrew's—Halves, Gordon III, Lough, Smith; Quarter, Gordon II; flying wing, Grant; Snap, Kennedy; Scrimmage, Sabiston, Bowman; Insides, Smith, Laing; Middles, Brown, Hume; Outsides, Broome, Ellsworth; Subs., Edwards, Crombie, Don Carlos, Cox, Burns, Sinclair, Sprott.

M.S.

Personnel of First Team

LOUGH, "WEINER"—Last year's quarter. Captain and half-back of this year's team. He is a brilliant broken-field runner and can kick with the best of them. Handled the team exceptionally well.

GORDON, "TOMMY"—Another old colour. Shared the backfield duties with Lough, and did most of the kicking (usually out-hoofing his rival). Using his weight to advantage he was a consistent ground gainer on line plays.

SMITH, "COGG"—Flying wing on last year's team, he tried his hand as secondary defence half, and was a great success. He starred in both U.C.C. games, not only as a ball carrier and tackler, but also in the way he hurried the U.C.C. kicker.

CAPTAINS ALL

GRANT, "RALPH"—Played an excellent game at flying wing and was the best of the plungers in the first U.C.C. game, but unfortunately was hurt at the commencement of the second one.

BROOME, "TED"—Another old colour. Got down well on the kicks and tackled hard and often. Moved from last year's half line, he seemed right at home at outside wing.

ELLSWORTH, "ERIC"—Captain of last year's Seconds. Eric proved

his worth by beating out about four rivals for outside wing, thus obtaining his third first team colour.

KENNEDY, "JACK"—Came up from last year's Thirds, and though one of the lightest men on the team held down the position of snap and turned in good performances in all the games.

BROWNE, "KEN"—Another of last year's team. Ken is one of the best line plungers on the team, and though he played himself completely out in the first U.C.C. game he came right back and turned in a stellar performance in the return game.

GORDON, "GEORGE"—Quarter. A steady and hard-playing secondary defence man; he was in almost every play. With a season's experience behind him he should star next year.

LAING, "JOHN"—The only new boy on the team. John capably filled the difficult position of middle wing and could always be depended on to get his man.

SMITH, "CARL"—Although a bit light for inside he held his own with anyone he opposed, and stopped many plunges before they got under way by his elusive manner in getting through the line.

KINGSTON, "BENNY"—One of the biggest men on the team; Benny is a good plunger and equally strong on the defensive. He was, unfortunately, injured toward the close of the season and was kept out of the last game with Upper Canada.

HUME, "FRED"—Fred missed the early part of the season, but came back in time to star in the second encounter with U.C.C. He hits the line hard and rarely misses a tackle.

BOWMAN, "DAN"—Upholding the family tradition, Dan played his position to perfection and gave a good account of himself in all the games.

SABISTON, "SABBIE"—Another line man of promise. Sabbie caught a place on the team in the latter part of the season. He seemed to have missed nothing, however, and worked well with the rest of the team. Another prospect for next year.

W. B. M.

The Second Team

Much credit is due this year's second team for the way they turned out so faithfully day after day, and for the wholehearted manner with which they threw themselves into their work. We seldom hear anything said of the Seconds, because they are always in the background, working their hardest against overwhelming odds. It is no easy thing to turn out day after day to play on a team which is continually being disorganized, and with no games away from home to which to look

forward. However, this must be the lot of a Second team player, and to a man they lived up to it splendidly this year.

Only one game was played away from home, that with Pickering at the first of the season. Several men who later on made the First team played in this game.

A strong west wind was blowing which Pickering took advantage of in the first quarter, kicking two points.

S.A.C. kicked one point in the second quarter, the score at half-time being 2-1.

SECOND TEAM

In the third quarter Pickering carried the ball down the field, Pease running twenty yards for a touchdown. From the kick-off S.A.C. forced the play to Pickering's ten-yard line, but were unable to score.

In the last quarter S.A.C. had the better of the play, Bowman going over for a try after a twenty-yard run. The try was converted. Loblaw kicked three more points before the whistle.

Final score: 10-7 for S.A.C. Loblaw's long kicks, and the line work of Smith III and Bowman, stood out in the last half, although the whole team played exceptionally well.

The only other game of the season was played on the home grounds, when Pickering played their return game shortly before Thanksgiving.

S.A.C. won the toss and had the wind with them, but on account of the superior line work of Pickering S.A.C. did not score with the wind.

In the second quarter Oille's kicking forced Sinclair and Burns to rouge twice. Oille got one more on a deadline. S.A.C. then forced the ball up the field and by long kicks against the strong wind forced Oille to rouge twice.

Playing under Pickering's rules in the last half, S.A.C. were at sea, and long thrusts through the line by the Pease brothers terminated in a touchdown by Jim Pease.

In the last quarter Sinclair was forced to rouge twice, and toward the end Oille went over for another try. The final score was 2-16.

Second team colours were granted to the following players:

Marsh (Capt.), Burns, Edwards, Sinclair I, Cox I, Sexsmith, Crombie, Don Carlos, Acheson, Sprott, Wilson, Collins, Detweiler, Kilgour, Thompson I, Robertson, Scythes, Gordon I, Turnbull and Findlay.

C. N. P.

THE THIRD TEAM

The Third and Fourth Teams

There were more games arranged this year for the Thirds than last, in spite of our being unable to obtain arrangements with Ridley and

Trinity College School, which were in quarantine. The games that were played, however, were confined to weight limits in many cases. Although this called for hasty practices and the breaking of the regular Thirds, it gave a lot of boys an opportunity to get in the game and earn Fourth team colours. The boys turned out consistently and a remarkable spirit was shown in the practices as well as the games throughout the season. A great deal of excellent material was found among the inexperienced as well as among those who had come up from last year's Lower School team. About half way through the season, at a meeting of the whole squad, Ned Sinclair was elected captain, but his ability

THE FOURTH TEAM

as a half-back was soon discovered by some of the higher rugby powers, and Sinclair earned his laurels on the Second team. May was then made captain, and filled the position very well. Annand was captain of the Fourths.

The first game was a "hundred and thirty-five pound" match with the Grove School from Lakefield on our grounds. Although St. Andrew's defensive playing and tackling were splendid, they were lacking offensively. The Lakefield boys won this game to the score of 12-7. The return game on their grounds was lost by a mere point, the score being 10-9.

Two very closely fought games with Upper Canada College were played and again S.A.C. out-tackled their opponents, but lost both games on their weak offensive plays. At St. Andrew's: U.C.C. 11, S.A.C. 6; at Upper Canada: U.C.C. 13, S.A.C. 9.

Of the two "hundred and twenty pound" games played, one was a defeat from University of Toronto Schools, and the other a victory over Pickering College.

Third team colours were granted to the following: May (captain), McLellan, Grant I, Cummings, Smith IV, Smith V, Hanna, Clemes, Young, Naegele, Barnes, Burson I, Barclay, Parker, Sinclair II.

The following were granted Fourth Team colours:

Annand (captain), Chubb, Goulding, Hill, Morrison, Spence, Bascom, Hogarth, Rea, Waller, Gould, Gentles, Macdonald II, Armstrong II, Cattle, Preston.

F. C.

LOWER SCHOOL TEAM

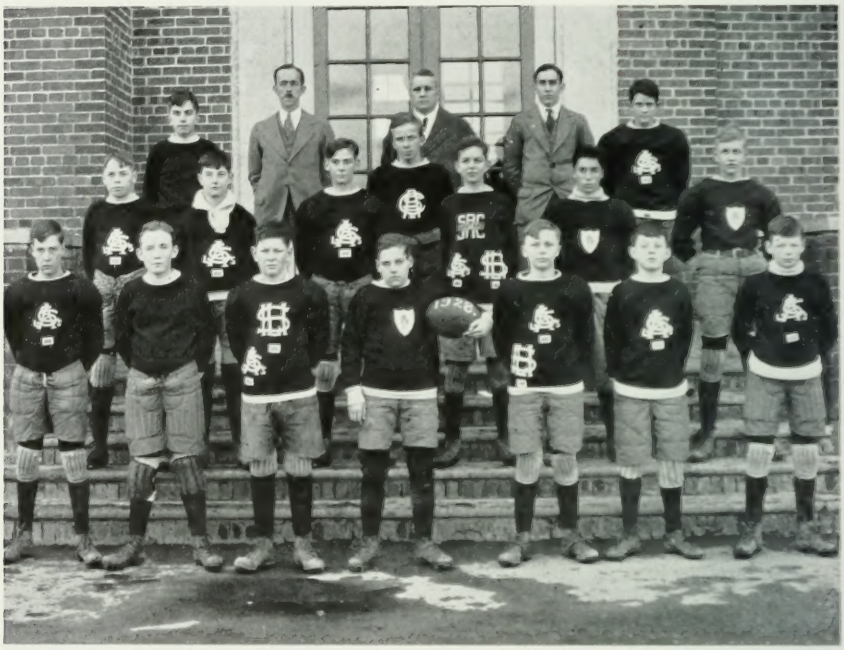
Lower School Football

This year the Lower School had a fairly successful season, winning two games out of three. The boys turned out regularly, and much keenness and snap were displayed in the daily practices.

There were quite a few newcomers on the team this year, and the following ought to be mentioned for their improvement throughout the season: Parker, Hamilton and McColl. Graham III led the team very well, besides turning in a very useful game in the T.C.S. match.

Our first match was played at T.C.S. on Wednesday, October 17th. The game resulted in a 6-0 win for us, but the score is hardly a fair indication of the play as T.C.S. deserved at least 3 or 4 points for their great rally in the last half.

The tackling of Parker II, Montgomery and Armstrong featured this game. For T.C.S. Robson, Cutten and Pullen all played remarkably well.



"110-lb." TEAM

St. Andrew's kicked off, and play see-sawed back and forth at centre field for a while. Finally Perrin kicked one over the T.C.S. half's head, and S.A.C. recovered on their 25 yard line. Graham III kicked a long one and made the score 1-0 for St. Andrew's.

In the second quarter play returned to centre field, and then Montgomery, on a fade-away play, broke through for a 30 yard run, placing the ball on T.C.S. ten yard line. After two unsuccessful line-plays Armstrong I took the ball and scored a try, which was unconverted.

T.C.S. came back after the intermission determined to score and

almost did so on a long run by their centre half, who carried the ball to our 20 yard line before being downed with the best individual tackle of the game made by Perrin.

T.C.S. kept up their desperate offensive, plunging through for yards repeatedly, but largely due to the fine tackling of Parker, Montgomery, Hamilton and Forbes were kept off the score sheet till the final whistle. Final score, S.A.C., 6; T.C.S., 0.

Our next game was with U.C.C. on our own grounds. Concerning this game the less said the better. Upper Canada had a much superior team and ran up a score of 48-0. This game was featured by the brilliant broken field running of the U.C.C. half-line.

Wolfe was undoubtedly the individual star of the game, showing great promise. Our own team played very well, never stopping trying until the final whistle, but were simply outclassed by a heavier team.

The return game with Trinity was almost an exact replica of the first one. Parker, in a new position at quarterback, handled the team very well throughout the entire game and gave a creditable exhibition himself. The work of Montgomery and Forbes on the secondary defence was of a high order. Pullen, Cutten and Robson again starred for T.C.S. The final score was 6 to 1 for us.

The following were granted colours: Graham III (Capt.), Forbes, Perrin, Parker, Montgomery, Cox II, Armstrong I, Hamilton, Ellis II, Macdonald III, Fleming, Granjean, McIntyre, McColl, Strath I.

H. F. W.

A 110 lb. team was formed from boys who were just too old to play for the Lower School. This team played two games with Pickering College.

The first game was played on our grounds and it resulted in a tie score: 5-5. The teams were very evenly matched, and the score is a fair indication of the play. Preston is to be congratulated on his clever handling of the team throughout both games. In this game the playing of Armstrong II featured. He scored our touch on a line plunge and appears to be one of the best prospects among the juniors.

In the return game we were beaten 20-3. Young kicked very well, and Waller and Parker II did some fine tackling. Our scoring was confined to the 1st period, and at half-time the score was 3-0. But in the third period Pickering scored 20 points due to the brilliant broken field running of Allan.

We have to thank Mr. Samman for the help he has given and the great interest he has taken in the team. We owe a great debt to White for the splendid assistance he gave, and his friendly encouragement to the players at all their practices and matches. This was particularly valuable to a team, many of whom were new to rugby.

Jr. Cross-country Start.

OLD BOYS' NEWS

Don Carrick is studying at the Harvard Law School. His performance at the Olympic Games is, of course, well known to all, and is commented on elsewhere in this number. We are sure that Don will pursue his law studies with the same thoroughness and success that have attended his many other activities.

Sam de Beauregard was elected "social director" of University College for this year—quite an arduous and responsible office.

James A. Crowe has been elected President of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange. He is secretary of the British Empire Grain Co. of that city.

Gray Eakins has been appointed rector of the Parish of Richmond Hill. We shall doubtless soon have the pleasure of hearing him preach in Aurora.

H. E. Harcourt is managing director of the Jackson-Manion Mines.

Fred McTaggart, of University College team, broke the interfaculty record for hurling the javelin at the recent interfaculty track meet.

Goodwin Harris is treasurer of the newly-formed stock brokerage firm of McLeod, Young, Harris and Scott.

George Reid has been acting as assistant actuary for the Great Southern Life Insurance Co. of Houston, Texas. We believe he is now at Leland Stanford University, California.

Herbert K. Patterson, recently Sales Manager of Kelvinator of Canada, at London, Ont., is now in the firm of Norman Tovell & Co., of the Toronto Stock Exchange.

Gilbert Robinson has been awarded the Taylor Exhibition at Cambridge, in consideration of the excellence of his work during the past year. Jack Beer is now at King's College, Cambridge, doing post-graduate work in Political Science.

Douglas ("Veggie") Scott visited the school this term. He is still with the Texas Oil Co. in Hong Kong.

Howard S. Smith is Managing Editor of the *Mount Vernon Sunday Star*, N.Y. Two of his short stories appeared in the October number of the *Western Home Monthly*.

A. M. Stollmeyer is Captain for the second time of the Harvard Soccer Team.

Births

LOWNDES—On Tuesday, July 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Erle B. Lowndes, a son.

FIRSTBROOK—On Wednesday, July 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Firstbrook, a son.

KING—On Monday, July 23rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Russell E. King, a baby boy (James Russell Thomas).

BRADSHAW—Thursday, July 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. Melville A. Bradshaw, a son.

WISHART—On Friday, July 27th, 1928, to the wife of Dr. D. E. Staunton Wishart, a son.

MACKAY—On July 31, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Perry Mackay, Simcoe, Ontario, a daughter.

ROLPH—To Mr. and Mrs. F. Grenville Rolph, on Monday, August 13, a son.

SOMERVILLE—On August 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Somerville, a daughter.

MASSEY—On August 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. Denton Massey, a son.

KENT—On Saturday, September 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Kent, a daughter.

SMITH—In Montreal, on June 20th, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Gerald Smith, a daughter.

MCGILLIVRAY—To Mr. and Mrs. Eric McGillivray, Tiverton, on Thursday, September 13th, 1928, a daughter.

STEWART—On Tuesday, September 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Alan E. Stewart, a son.

HACHBORN—On Saturday, September 22nd, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Hachborn, 22 Kilbarry Road, a son.

SHAW—To Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Shaw, 110 Lauder Ave., Toronto, on Sunday, October 14th, a son.

ANDERSON—On Sunday, October 21st, to Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Anderson, a son.

KEITH—On Thursday, November 22nd, 1928, at Rochester, Minnesota, U.S.A., to Dr. and Mrs. Norman M. Keith, a son.

COWIE—On Wednesday, November 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cowie, a son.

Marriages

SOMERS—PARKER—On Saturday, June 16th, Geoffrey Thomas Somers, married to Miss Margaret Kerr Parker of Toronto.

MACKIE—JONES—On July 2nd, 1928, William Mackie, married to Miss Elizabeth Reta Jones of Timmins, Ont.

BRODERICK—LEE—On Saturday, June 23rd, Francis Rixon Broderick married to Miss Mary Helen Nairn Lee of Port Credit, Ont.

HEWITT—CARSON—On June 30th, 1928, Gordon Westman Hewitt married to Miss Nita Isabel Carson of Toronto.

CARRICK—ROSE—On July 10th, Mary Winifred Elizabeth Rose of Toronto to John A. Carrick.

MACKEEN—MACGILLIVRAY—On June 9th, at Fort Massey Church, Halifax, N.S., David Whitney MacKeen married to Miss Macgillivray of Halifax.

SLOAN—MORRISON—On June 25th, 1928, James R. Sloan married to Miss Ruth Morrison of Collingwood, Ont.

BELL—MCCARTHY—On October 20th, 1928, J. H. Brooke Bell married to Miss Nancy A. McCarthy of Toronto.

MILLER—WILLIAMS—On August 28th, Ralph S. Miller married to Miss Frances Eileen Williams of St. John, N.B.

WRINCH—TIER—On Saturday, September 29th, 1928, Jean Gray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. C. Tier of Toronto to Sidney Gearing Wrinch.

MCKIRDY—MACEDWARDS—On September 29th, 1928, J. G. McKirdy married to Miss Gladys Louise MacEdwards of Fort William, Ont.

WHITE—MACAGY—On November 10th, 1928, Murray Gordon White married to Miss Jean Elizabeth MacAgy of Toronto.

HOOPS—SOUTHARD—On November 9th, 1928, Hal Joseph Hoops married to Miss Marian Southard of Detroit, Mich.

Obituary

AULD, JAMES CRESWELL, was born on July 12th, 1895. He came to St. Andrew's College from the Rosedale Public School in February, 1904, entering the Preparatory Form. He obtained his removal year by year, winning Proficiency Prizes with regularity. In June, 1911, he headed Form Lower VI, winning the 1st Prize General Proficiency and standing

first in the Honour list. In that year he wrote his Junior Matriculation, and obtained the President's Gold Medal. In June, 1912, he obtained his Honour Matriculation after having stood first in Honours and having won the General Proficiency Prize in Form Upper VI.

In April, 1915, while attending the University of Toronto, he joined the 3rd Canadian Contingent, going overseas as Lieutenant in the 16th Battery of the Canadian Field Artillery. In May, 1916, he was in the hospital after being wounded at Etaples in the ankle, knee, elbow and shoulder. In June 1916, he was awarded the Military Cross. In October, 1916, he was again in the hospital recovering from shell shock after being buried by an exploding shell. At this time he was awarded a Bar to the Military Cross "for gallantry". On recovering he returned to the Front as a Captain. In September, 1917, he was again wounded, but was not long off duty, serving until September, 1918, when again he was wounded. A few weeks later he was awarded a second Bar to the Military Cross. In December, 1918, he was returned to Canada, and found himself free to discard his uniform and return to civil life. In October, 1920, he married Miss Dorothy May of Toronto. From December, 1923, to June, 1925, he was a Master at St. Andrew's College, where he proved himself to be a born teacher. In June, 1925, he joined the Kardex Filing Company's sales force, later leaving that firm to enter the house of Nisbet & Auld.

On August 20th, 1928, he was killed in a motor accident on Yonge Street, the front brake on a new car having seized as he was driving south. The car turned turtle and Auld was catapulted to the pavement.

"Jamie" Auld was most lovable as boy and man. Always doing good work at school and playing hard in all the games, he was ever popular and influential. As a member of the Gymnasium Team and as a boxer he excelled. His war record was a brilliant one, and he retired on the conclusion of the conflict covered with honours won under trying conditions.

Andreans of his day learn with deep sorrow of his sudden passing, and join with THE REVIEW in tendering deep sympathy to his wife and son, as well as to his parents and family in their time of sorrow.

CROTHERS, WILSON GRAY, was born on June 3rd, 1897. He came to St. Andrew's College from the Ottawa Collegiate Institute in September, 1912, entering Form III. In June he was promoted to Form IV, but left school in October, 1913.

During the Great War he enlisted wiht the Royal Canadian Regiment. While in England he transferred to the Ninth Queen's Royal West Surreys and served with them in France. Later he was transferred to

the "Princess Pats" and served with them until he was returned home wounded. Since the war he was employed as casting director in motion pictures. Crothers went overseas some months ago to assist in making war pictures, and on September 23rd died in France by misadventure.

SYKES, HUGH HARDING, was born on June 29th, 1893. He came to St. Andrew's College from the Model School in January, 1909, entering the Second Form. In June of that year he obtained his promotion to Form III, and in June, 1910, was promoted to Form IV, at which time he left school.

In June, 1916, he went overseas as a Lieutenant with the 65th Battalion, being transferred to the 18th Battalion two months later. In September, 1916, he was severely wounded and was awarded the Military Cross. Some two months later he returned home to recover from his injuries.

In the spring of 1919 he joined the Imperial Oil Company, and transferred his activities to the Equitable Life Co. in the autumn of 1927. On September 29th, 1928, he died suddenly from heart seizure while driving his car. Always active in school life, as well as being a good worker, he made many friends at school. His early death will bring sorrow to many old school fellows who learned to love him in the old days, and THE REVIEW joins with them in tendering sympathy to his mother and sisters who are left to sorrow.

EXCHANGES

This term we have received a number of exchanges from far afield which we are glad to acknowledge.

Red & Grey—Canadian Academy, Kobe, Japan.

A very well compiled magazine. Your stories and decorative silhouettes are indeed fine.

The Lantern—Bedford Rd. C.I., Saskatoon, Sask.

A few more drawings would brighten your "light", but none the less a very fine magazine.

Record—Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont.

In spite of the fact that the school was separated by the Fire your magazine comes up to the usual high standard.

College Times—Upper Canada College, Toronto, Ont.

Several very interesting photos. Altogether an attractive magazine.

Tech Flash—Nova Scotia Technical College, N.S.

Couldn't a drawing or two be introduced? It would certainly be an improvement. You are as good as ever. One of the best.

St. Peter's College Magazine—Adelaide, Australia.

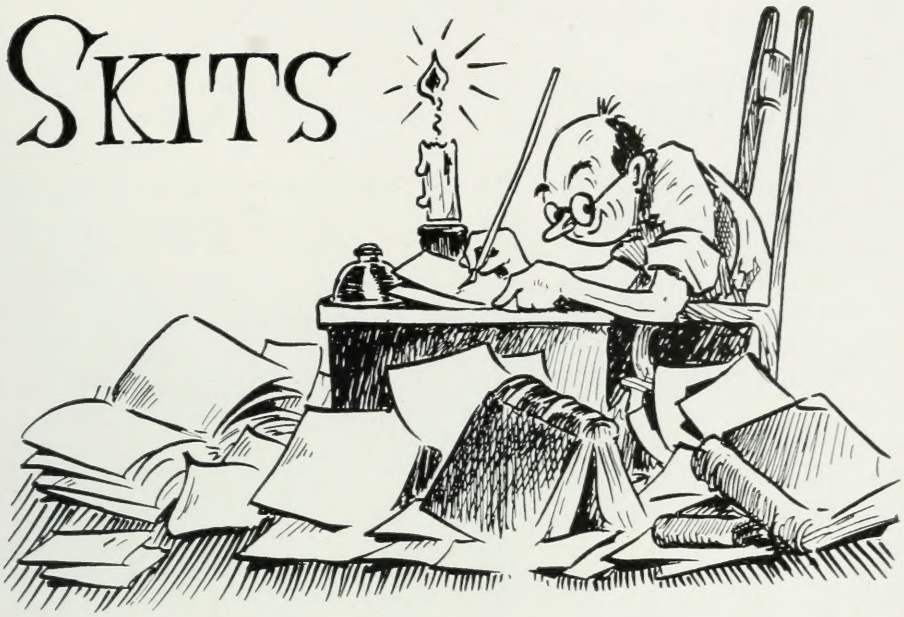
It is indeed a pleasure to receive in exchange school magazines from distant parts of the British Empire. Yours is of the worthiest.

We also acknowledge the following, which, owing to lack of space, cannot be commented on.

Vulcan—Central Technical School, Toronto, Ont.
Horae Scholasticae—St. Paul's School, Concord, N.H.
The Mitre—University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Que.
Junior Journal—Princeton Junior School, Princeton, N.J.
St. Paul's School Record—Covington, La.
Black and Gold—St. John's College School, Winnipeg, Man.
Grove Chronicle—Lakefield Prep. School, Lakefield, Ont.
Acta Victoriana—Victoria College, U. of T., Toronto, Ont.
Dumbell—Sherbrooke High School, Sherbrooke, Que.
Trinity University Review—Toronto, Ont.
The Windsorian—King's College School, Windsor, N.S.
University of Toronto Monthly—Toronto, Ont.
Stanstead College Magazine—Stanstead, Que.
Mill Hill Magazine—Mill Hill School, London, Eng.

K. M. CASE.

SKITS



VISITOR (at football game)—"Say! who are you pushing?"
RIP COLLINS—"What's your name?"

JANITOR (to engineer)—"Well, it was three below zero this morning."
ENGINEER—"Yes! we'll soon have to turn on the heat."

JOE WILLIAMS (to flame)—"One kiss from you and I could die happy."
FLAME—"Well, here's your kiss."

BRUCE GORDON (to Ackerman)—"Hide! here comes an ambulance."
ACKERMAN—"Why should I hide?"
BRUCE GORDON—"They're apt to pick you up; you're unconscious, aren't you?"

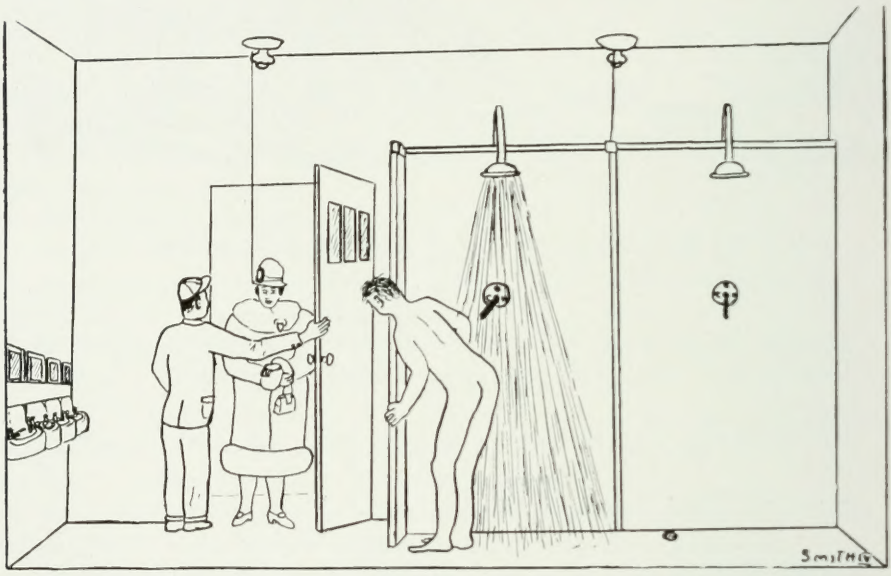
COPLAN (as the train passes the Aurora depot)—"Conductor! that was my station. Why didn't you stop?"
CONDUCTOR—"We don't stop there any longer. You see the engineer is mad at the station agent."

MACDOUGAL—"What do you consider the height of tightness, Johnnie?"
JOHNNIE PARKER—"Well, let's see, you're about five feet eight aren't you?"

BASCOM—"Button, Button, who's got the button?"
HANNA—"The laundryman."

"Who wouldn't be blue"? whistled Smith II as he closed the door of the headmaster's office, following an interview mainly concerned with cigarettes.

1ST S.A.C. OLD BOY—"You know, I saw McInerny in Toronto the other day."
2ND S.A.C. OLD BOY—"You don't say. Were they together?"



VISITORS DAY

We recommend a double chin for Scythes. One could work while he other rested and *vice versa*.

MCFARLANE—"O, fireman, save my room-mate; he's got my best suit on."

"Rip" Van Winkle had the chef arrested for cruelty to animals. He accused him of drowning a chicken. A quantity of chicken soup was brought forward as evidence.

DON CARLOS—"I could dance on like this for ever."
SHE—"Oh, don't say that, you're bound to improve."

It is rumoured that—
These minutes are NOT correct.
Scythes will enter the talkies.
There is a Xylophone in the school orchestra.
Zahn is strong.
Fedoras are prohibited.
Bowlers are compulsory.
Vale owns a Flying Cloud.
Cogg Smith is a prefect.
Burns is the handsomest boy at St. Andrew's.
Lough will make a place on the hockey team.

AN "ALL-STAR" CAST.

LOUGH—"Did you hear about the fellow who invented a device for looking through a brick wall?"

ELLSWORTH—"No, what does he call it?"

LOUGH—"A window."

"Thanks ever so much, Tom,—I can never repay you," said George Gordon as he pocketed the two dollars he had just borrowed from Tom.

"That's nice landscape," murmured Mr. Findlay as Hill and Vale walked across the quad.

BURNS (to Lough, who is departing for Newmarket)—"Can I come too?"

LOUGH—"No! you'll never come to; unconscious!"

"BAWNAWNAWS" (to workman on the new stable)—"I see, my man, you are putting up a new building."

WORKMAN—"Yeah, we only puts up new ones."

SMITH—"I always look forward to the after-dinner nap on Sundays."

WEINER—"I thought you never slept after meals."

COGG—"I don't, but the masters do."

PRIZE COMPETITION!

The originals of these portraits will be glad to offer a SUITABLE REWARD to the first boy who correctly guesses the identity of each.

"IT TAKES ALL KINDS . . ."

Tune: "I'm a little prairie flower"

I'm a little new boy green,
Freshest thing that e'er was seen;
Nobody ever talks to me:
I'm as fresh as fresh can be.

I'm in Flavelle House, strict and stern,
Nothing to do but sit and learn;
Nobody ever cares for me:
I'm as young as young can be.

I'm in Third House, haughty and gay,
Doing nothing all the day;
Nobody ever punishes me:
I'm as gay as gay can be.

I'm in Upper School, learned and proud,
At prefects and masters I laugh out loud,
Nobody ever contradicts me:
I'm as wise as wise can be.

"BIG DAVE" CROMBIE TAKES A SHOWER

ACHESON—"My Gosh, what has happened to you, Jack?"
KENNEDY—"I threw a horseshoe over my shoulder."
ACHESON—"And——?"
KENNEDY—"And there was a horse hanging on to it."

Mary had a little lamb
(The plot begins to thicken),
She sold it to St. Andrew's,
And now they call it chicken.

DON'T EAT BETWEEN MEALS
NO CREDIT
Sandwiches Eggs & Tomato
HEY! LEND ME A NICKEL
NAW I'VE ONEY - GOT ONE NICKEL
I LEFT MY MONEY IN THE HOUSE

HOW S·A·C HOLDS THE LINE

MR. FLEMING: "White, explain the Binomial Theorem."
WHITE: "Yes sir, just what part don't you understand?"

THIRD HOUSE PAGE

A Peep into the Future

At a recent meeting of the Lit. Boyes told us that he had a speech prepared about a certain horse. Unfortunately the horse died, so he gave a short outline of the life and character of Sir John A. Macdonald. It was a very well prepared speech and also very interesting, but some callous brute remarked that it was too bad that the horse had died.

ACKERMAN—"May I have leave to Toronto, sir? I want to go to the Zoo."

MR. LAIDLAW—"Why do you want to go there?"

ACKERMAN—"I want to buy some Christmas seals."

FRANK: "What are you going to do when you get out West?"

BENNY: "Take up land."

FRANK: "How much?"

BENNY: "About a shovelful at a time."

LOWER SCHOOL ITEMS

MOTHER—"Behave yourself, Tommy. What would your master say if you were to behave like that in school?"

HETHRINGTON—"He would say, 'Behave yourself! Remember you are not at home now'."

FATHER (reading)—"'Low . . . low . . . low!' What do you mean by having a report like this, eh?"

ARMSTRONG II—"Tell you what it is, dad. The masters have got an inferiority complex about me."

PRESTON—"Do you think this photo does me justice?"

WALLER—"Yes—justice tempered with mercy!"

Teare has decided that the song, "Fifty Million Frenchmen Can't Be Wrong" is a lie. They can. They speak French.

MCKERROW—"This napkin is about done for."

CORSON—"Yes, it's on its last lap."

MACDONALD III—"The laundry always takes special care to cut each button off my shirts."

MASTER (the tall one)—"Well, you're lucky to get them back at all. I've had one there for three weeks."

MACDONALD III—"But it would take them that long to wash yours."

:: Autographs ::

St. Andrew's College
Aurora, Ontario

ADVISORY BOARD

CHAIRMAN:

His Grace, The Duke of Devonshire, K.G.

MEMBERS:

Col. Thomas Cantley, New Glasgow, N.S.
Sir Arthur Currie, G.C.M.G., K.C.B., LL.D., Montreal, Que.
E. W. Beatty, Esq., LL.D., Montreal, Que.
Sir Robert Falconer, K.C.M.G., D.Litt., (Edin.) Toronto
The Hon. Sir Daniel H. McMillan, K.C.M.G., Winnipeg, Man.
His Honour, Sir James Aikins, Winnipeg, Man.

BOARD OF GOVERNORS

CHAIRMAN:
Sir Joseph W. Flavelle, Bart.

VICE-CHAIRMAN:
Frank A. Rolph, Esq.

GOVERNORS:

C. S. Blackwell, Esq.
A. M. Campbell, Esq.
Col. Henry Cockshutt.
Hon. the Rev. Canon Cody, D.D., LL.D.
R. Y. Eaton, Esq.
Dr. Joseph S. Graham
D. B. Hanna, Esq.
Rev. Prof. Kilpatrick, D.D.
W. B. McPherson, Esq.
Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, M.A., LL.D.
Lt.-Col. J. F. Michie
Victor Ross, Esq.
T. A. Russell, Esq.

Kenneth B. MacLaren, Esq.
Lieutenant Colonel R. J. Gill
Gordon T. Cassels, Esq.
} **Representing the Old Boys' Ass'n.**

AUTOGRAPHS

"Honestly, boys, you've got to admit you can't beat

Neilson's

JERSEY MILK CHOCOLATE"

The Best Milk Chocolate Made

Everybody's Favorite Consistent in Quality Truly Canadian

Distinctive Prizes and Gifts

It is so easy to select just those little Prizes or Gifts that will, because of their distinctive appearance, appeal to the recipient as being worth-while.

These unusually smart gifts of impeccable quality, yet inexpensively priced at $1.00, $1.50, $2.00 and upward, are temptingly displayed for your "easy choosing".

There are also class pins and trophies—special and exclusive designs if desired.

"The Ellis package adds prestige to the gift"

ELLIS BROS.
LIMITED
JEWELLERS
94-98 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

NO-MO-ODO TOILET WATER

The Canadian-Made corrective for excessive perspiration.

While this preparation is most effective, it is quite harmless.

PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE

Manufactured by

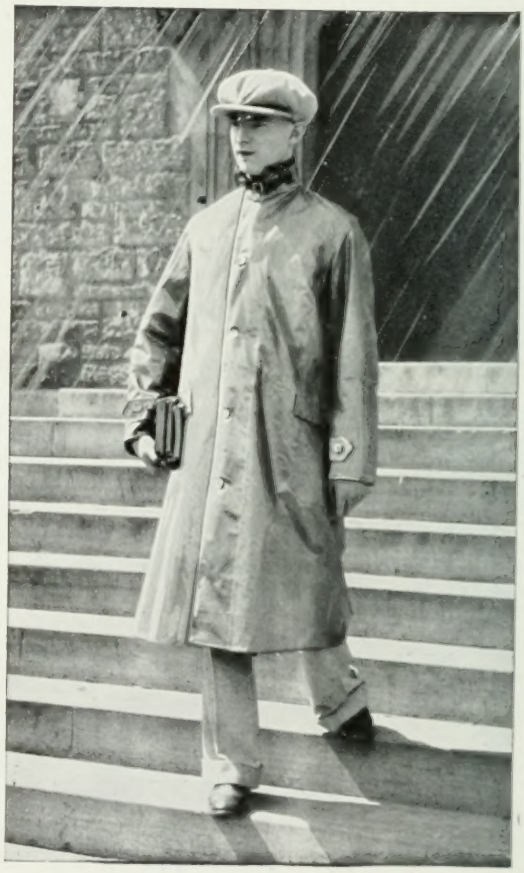
CHARLES G. WHEBBY, Phm.B.
261 AVENUE ROAD - - TORONTO, CAN.

SCYCO

Registered

SLICKERS

Made in Canada



MEN'S
and
BOYS'

Green
Blue
Olive
Black
Yellow

LADIES'
and
GIRLS'

Red
Green
Blue
Yellow

Made by

SCYTHES & COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO :-: :-: CANADA

TUXEDOS

---the finest value you can buy any where!

$24

--- One Price tailored to your measure

We've made a specialty of fitting the young fellow at prep school and college with the kind of Tuxedo he wants at a price that doesn't put a kink in his budget.

Because we are the largest one-price tailors to measure in the world, we can give you $35 quality at our one standard price of $24. And when you buy a Tip Top Tuxedo, you know you get style in just as big measure as value, for we employ the finest designing and tailoring talent in the industry.

Tip Top Clothes

245 YONGE STREET

The Copp Clark Company,
Limited

Publishers, Stationers and
Lithographers

Toronto - *Canada*

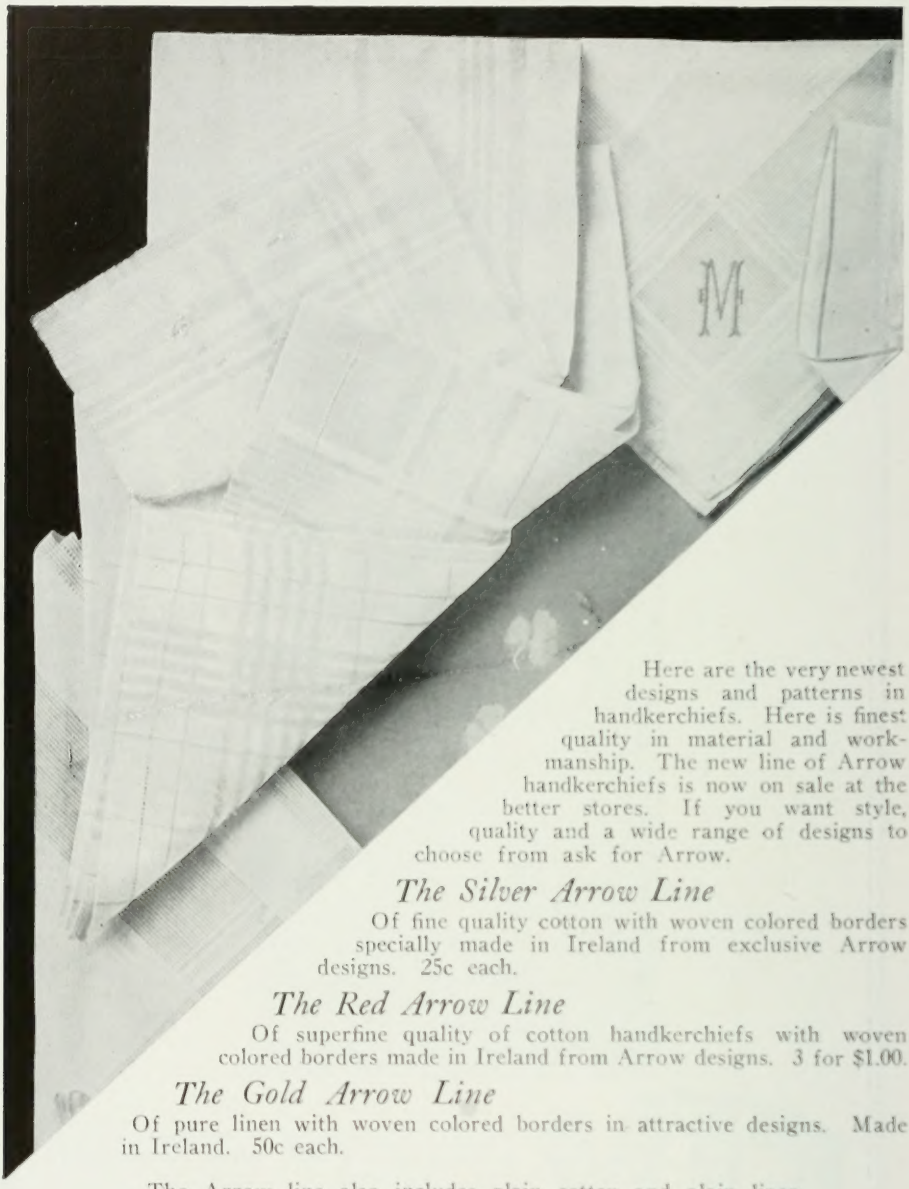
THE NAME IS YOUR GUARANTEE

ELY. LIMITED

Duke of York and Windsor
Brand Suits and Overcoats
for Young Men.

COLLEGE TRADE—
A SPECIALTY

ELY LIMITED— 28 KING STREET WEST and Cor. KING and BAY STREETS



Here are the very newest designs and patterns in handkerchiefs. Here is finest quality in material and workmanship. The new line of Arrow handkerchiefs is now on sale at the better stores. If you want style, quality and a wide range of designs to choose from ask for Arrow.

The Silver Arrow Line

Of fine quality cotton with woven colored borders specially made in Ireland from exclusive Arrow designs. 25c each.

The Red Arrow Line

Of superfine quality of cotton handkerchiefs with woven colored borders made in Ireland from Arrow designs. 3 for $1.00.

The Gold Arrow Line

Of pure linen with woven colored borders in attractive designs. Made in Ireland. 50c each.

The Arrow line also includes plain cotton and plain linen handkerchiefs with or without initials, as well as package lines which retail at 2 for 25c, 3 for 50c and 25c each.

ARROW
HANDKERCHIEFS

ARROW COLLARS, SHIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS, UNDERWEAR

Good looking long wearing Shoes

SOLID leather, selected for durability, and fashioned into good shoes by skilled workmen, answers the question of how Sisman's Hikers can give such long wear.

Your assurance of big value in the purchase of Sisman's Hikers for your children is the Sisman sixty-year reputation of building comfortable, long-wearing shoes.

Sisman dealers are in nearly every city and town in Canada. Look for the trade mark below, stamped on the sole. Accept no substitutes.

THE T. SISMAN SHOE CO., LIMITED
Aurora Ontario

RS-41

SISMAN'S Hikers
The Shoe with the Mileage

E. H. ADAMS

Palace Barber Shop

NEWMARKET

ALSO BARBER FOR ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE

PHONE: KINGSDALE 5171

Miss Puritan Says

WASHING
is not a lady's work

I've got wonderful Scotch machines that wash sweet and clean—and iron too. I'll be your laundress for a dollar or so a week.

PURITAN LAUNDRESS SERVICE

WASH AND IRON 8C. PER LB. MINIMUM $1.00

Puritan Laundry Co., Limited

292 Brunswick Avenue : :: Toronto

DE SOTO SIX

PRODUCT of CHRYSLER

NEAL AND FARR

AURORA ONT. GARAGE & REPAIRS

PETER PAN BREAD

Baked in the only Electrically Fired
Travelling Oven in Canada

Try a Loaf

NASMITH'S LIMITED

ELGIN 0236

Wishing You
A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year

W. R. McQUADE

The Prince George Hotel

Cor King and York Streets

Where hospitality and an atmosphere of quiet make this hostelry an abode sought by quiet home-loving people. Excellence of cuisine and efficiency of service is the secret of our success. Unexcelled facilities for the serving of Luncheons and Banquets. The finest dancing floor in the city.

We invite your patronage

E. WINNETT THOMPSON
Managing Director

J. M. LYNCH
Res. Manager

PEERLESS

The Wise Man's Choice in Gasolene

THE BRITISH AMERICAN OIL CO. LTD.

Clothes

Bearing the Pascoes label have never been equalled in popularity because they have never been equalled in

—Value!

SUITS
$25 to $45

OVERCOATS
$25 to $65

TUXEDOS
$30 and $35

Pascoes
LIMITED

2nd Floor Kent Building
YONGE and RICHMOND

MARANI, LAWSON & PAISLEY

ARCHITECTS

219 BAY STREET

TORONTO

F. H. MARANI, R.A.I.C. J. I. LAWSON, R.A.I.C.
E. H. PAISLEY, B. ARCH. R.A.I.C.

No Safer Depository in Canada

An Exclusively Canadian Bank

A general Banking business transacted. Bond Department. Safety Deposit Boxes. Letters of Credit. Travellers' Cheques. Consult our local manager regarding your requirements.

Savings Bank Department

One dollar opens an account. Interest paid at current rates at all Branches.

33 Branches in Toronto
195 Branches in Canada

CORRESPONDENTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

IMPERIAL BANK

OF CANADA

Yonge & Queen Sts. Branch, Toronto - J. F. Scarth, Manager

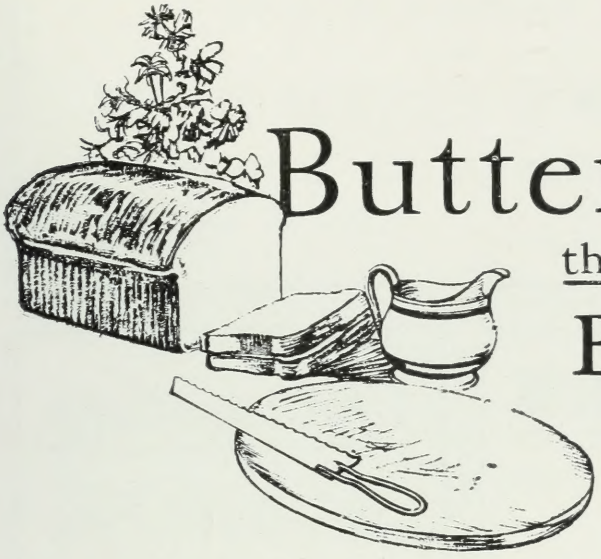
PRIZES

We always carry a good stock of prize cups and medals, and for special prizes we will gladly co-operate in making the right choice.

KENTS

LIMITED

144 YONGE STREET



Butter-Nut
the best-liked
Bread!

CANADA BREAD CO. LIMITED
A. A. RYLEY, *General Manager*

TRINITY COLLEGE
IN THE
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

Trinity College, now removed to Queen's Park and federated with the University of Toronto, is one of the Arts Colleges of the University and includes:

1. A Faculty of Arts providing instruction for students in classes of limited size in all subjects taught by the Colleges.
2. The full advantages of Federation with the University—instruction by its Professors, qualification for its Scholarships and Degrees, use of its Library, Laboratories and Athletic facilities and membership in Hart House.
3. A Faculty of Divinity in which Trinity exercises its University powers of confering degrees, and prepares candidates for the ministry of the Church.
4. Residences under College regulations for men—"Trinity House"; and for women students—"St. Hilda's";—also for members of the academic staff.

For information concerning
Scholarships, Exhibitions, Bursaries, etc., address

The Registrar, Trinity College, Toronto 5

MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME

AT

DAWSON'S RESTAURANT

HOME COMFORTS FOR VISITORS

PHONE 74 :: :: AURORA

VICTOR RECORDS

MUSIC

PIANOS

AND

RADIOS

AT

NATIONAL PIANOS

CO., LTD.

15 BLOOR WEST

(AT YONGE)

Christmas Gifts

Attractive Baskets

of

Assorted Fruits

R. BARRON LIMITED

Importers and Grocers

724-728 Yonge Street

Toronto

Telephone: Rand. 4151

PARK BROTHERS

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Portraits : : *Groups*

328½ YONGE STREET

Telephone Main 1269

JAMES LUMBERS CO., LIMITED
Wholesale Grocers
67 FRONT ST. EAST MAIN 0022

McBride's
Sporting Goods
Hockey, Basketball and Gymnasium Supplies
College Sweaters, Crests, etc.
345 Yonge Street
Toronto

AURORA and TORONTO
THE
SCANLON BAKERY
Specializing in Wholesome & Nutritious Baking
Aurora: Phone 62
Toronto: Hudson 5298

SLOAN'S DRUG STORE
Opposite Post Office
AURORA
DRUGS, KODAKS, FILMS, STATIONERY, FOUNTAIN PENS, CHOCOLATES and SODAS
Quality Goods, Courteous Service and Expert Dispensing

RATHBONE

and Co.

92 Yonge Street

Importers of

Exclusive Men's Wear

EVENING
DRESS
APPAREL

Phone EL. 6750

BACON

LARD

The Whyte
Packing Co.
Limited

78 Front St. East, Toronto

BUTTER

EGGS

H.A.
Loaf Cheese

PASTEURISED

NUTRITIOUS

TASTY

WHOLESOME

Packed in convenient
½ lb. packages

The Harris Abattoir Co., Ltd

GREGORY'S
BAKERY

Headquarters for
Good Things to Eat

BREAD
PASTRY
CANDIES
ICE CREAM

ASK FOR

HOLLAND LINEN

"The Stationery in the Blue Box"

ONE
OF MANY
DISTINCTIVE
WRITING PAPERS

Manufactured by

W. J. Gage & Co. Limited

"Makers of Canada's Finest Stationery"

MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG
QUEBEC OTTAWA

Cousins Dairy Products

Helps you Jump Life's Hurdles

There is no better tonic to keep you fit for winter sports than Milk, Cream and Stillicious from

COUSINS WHOLE MILK DAIRY

Phone 163
YONGE ST. AURORA

The Panoramic Photographers of Groups, Residences, Estates, Parks, etc.

WE SPECIALIZE IN
COLLEGE
AND
SPORTING GROUPS

Panoramic Camera Co.
OF CANADA
251 VICTORIA ST.
Elgin 8516
Established over 20 Years

Let us assist or advise you in the purchase of

CINE-KODAKS

Regular Kodaks, and Photographic Supplies

Your mail orders will receive special attention

H. C. TUGWELL & CO.
Limited
223 Bay Street - Toronto
Phone: Elgin 2286

For Winter Sports

HOCKEY - SKIING
TOBOGGANING

Everything you need to fully enjoy the winter sports.
HOCKEY OUTFITS, PADS, GAUNTLETS, Etc.
in a wide variety of styles.
SKIS in all sizes and quantities.
Ask for our New Winter Sports Catalogue.

THE HAROLD A. WILSON
COMPANY, LIMITED
299 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

DRESS WELL AND SUCCEED
OUR HATS
ARE ALWAYS FAVORED BY
WELL DRESSED YOUNG MEN
Exclusive, but not Expensive
L. J. Applegath & Son
4 Stores
Cor. Yonge and Richmond Streets
Cor. Yonge and Trinity Square
Cor. Queen and Victoria Streets
31 King Street East

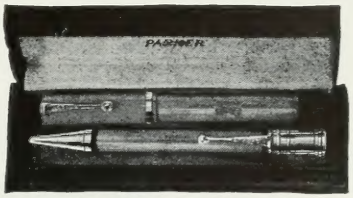
T·C
TROPHY-CRAFT
LIMITED
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS
OF
Class Pins

THE NEW DESIGNS THIS YEAR ARE VERY SMALL IN SIZE AND PRICE

Dr. E. V. Underhill

DENTIST :: AURORA



Invest Christmas dollars in a Pen and Pencil Set. Reliable writing tools will serve you daily long after school days are over.

Complete assortment shown at each of our three stores. Matched sets are priced from $5.50 up, in gift box.

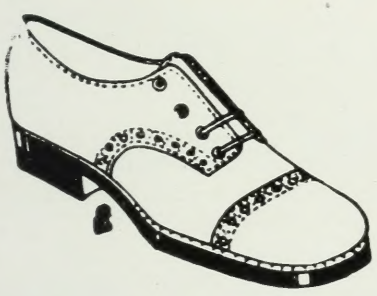
Separate pencils from $1.00 and pens from $2.75 up.

GRAND & TOY LIMITED

8-14 WELLINGTON STREET WEST

332 BAY ST. 115 YONGE ST.

TORONTO 2, ONTARIO



Smart Shoes for Young Men

Style and shapeliness
built into each pair.

$8 — $9 — $10

H. & C. BLACHFORD, LIMITED

286 YONGE ST., TORONTO

At Dundas Street

J. F. Willis

Druggist - Aurora

We Have a Yellow Wagon on Every Street
— Every Morning —

DO WE SERVE YOUR HOME?

City Dairy

Kingsdale 6151

ARMOUR, BELL, BOSWELL & CRONYN
LIMITED

INSURANCE BROKERS

24 KING STREET WEST

TORONTO

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO PRESS

Printers - Publishers - Bookbinders

THIS MAGAZINE IS A SAMPLE OF OUR WORK

R. J. HAMILTON, B.A., Manager

Branksome Hall

10 Elm Avenue, Rosedale, Toronto

A Residential and Day School for Girls

Principal: MISS EDITH M. READ, M.A.

Pass and Honour Matriculation, French House, Art, Music, Domestic Science, Large Playgrounds, Primary School for Day Pupils.

For prospectus apply to the Principal

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Super Broadcloth Shirts

Collar attached or 2 Collars 1.98

Neckwear *Royal Mogador Stripes* - 1.00

Hose - *20 Color Combinations* 1.50

FRANK STOLLERY

2 Stores

Yonge & Bloor - - - Adelaide & Victoria

Collegiate Felts for Boys

Designed especially for chaps of college age—a man's hat but in smaller proportions. Very smart.

$4.75

MEN'S HATS

MAIN FLOOR—QUEEN

THE T. EATON Co LIMITED

London Guarantee and Accident Company Limited

Contract Bonds
Automobile
Burglary
Liability

Guarantee Bonds
Accident
Sickness
Plate Glass

Fire Insurance

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA:

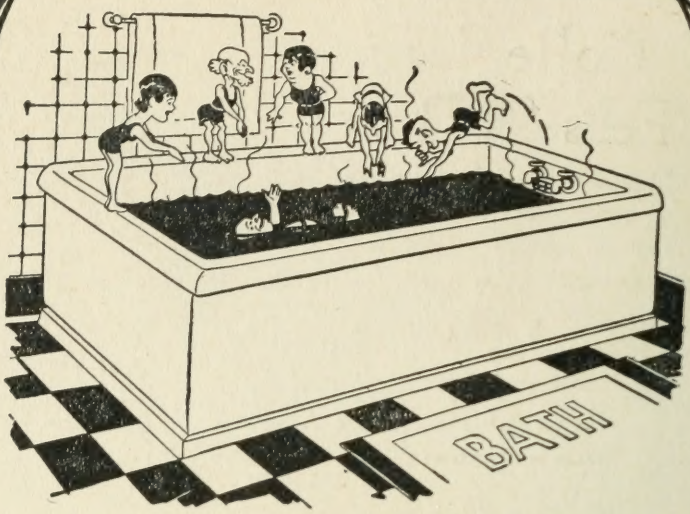
465 BAY STREET

TORONTO

GEORGE WEIR
MANAGER

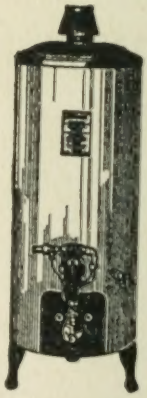
G. R. WILSON
FIRE MANAGER

PHONE AD. 8274



JOY
for all the Family!

What luck! Dive into the bathtub . . . slosh around as much as you please . . . use as much hot water as you wish and *with a clear conscience*—you're not cheating the rest of the family. RUUD Hot Water is plentiful; the new RUUD-AUTOHOT heats water quickly. JOY for you and JOY for your family if you buy a RUUD-AUTO-HOT Automatic Water Heater now. JOY for you too, when you hear how easy it is to buy. Ask us and see!



The CONSUMERS' GAS COMPANY
OF TORONTO

Display Rooms at 55 Adelaide Street East